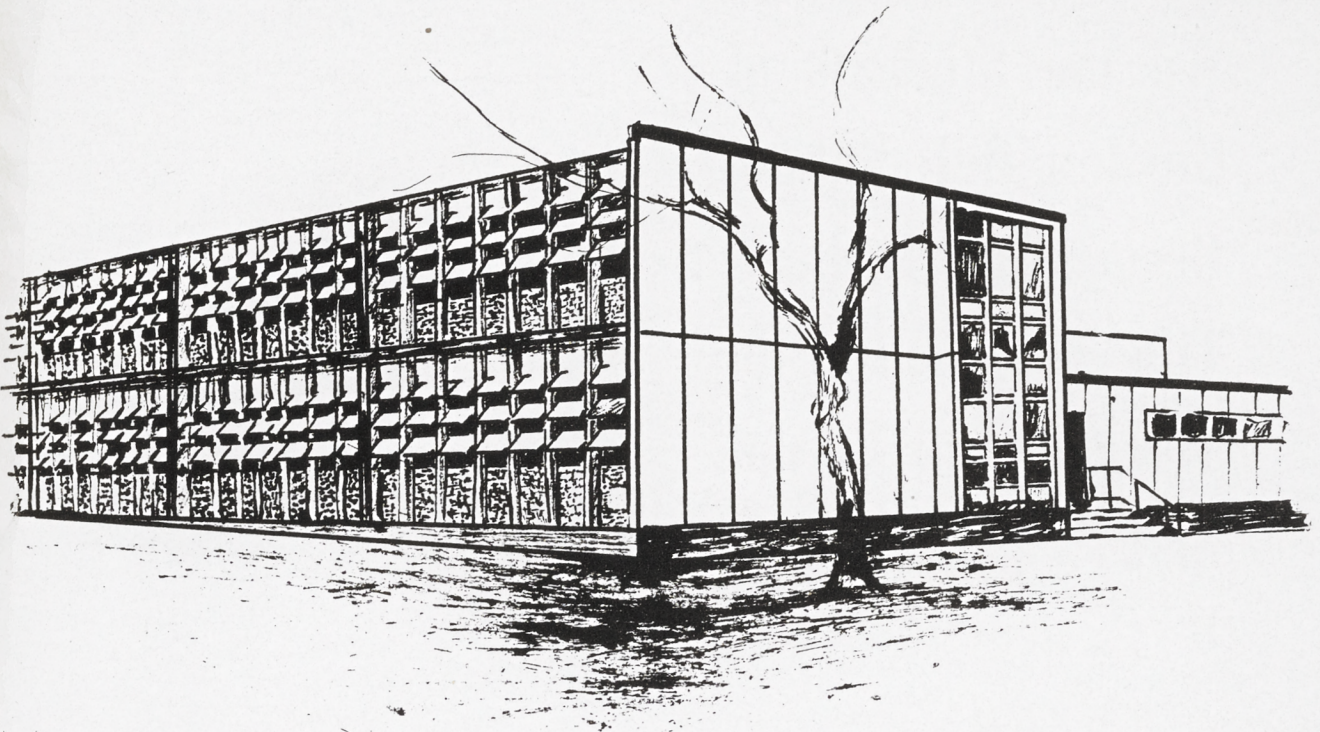




PURPLE AND GOLD



Purple and Gold

**PRESENTED BY THE STUDENTS OF
GORDON BELL SCHOOL**

**We the Students of
Gordon Bell School
Respectfully Dedicate
This Yearbook to the
Memory of Dr. Gordon
Bell.**



Dr. Gordon Bell

Dr. Gordon Bell was born in Pembroke, Ontario in 1863. As a boy, he was very fond of poetry, pirate stories, hunting and fishing. He attended the University of Toronto, where he was a most brilliant and industrious student. In his second year, he was struck with a serious case of typhoid fever, and after a long and painful illness, returned to classes minus his right leg. With untiring courage, he resumed his studies and graduated in 1887. From there he came to Winnipeg Medical College and graduated in Medicine in 1890. Dr. Bell first began his practice in the Mental Hospital at Brandon, and later returned to Winnipeg as a partner of Dr. Good. Instead of doing research work, which would have brought him fame, Dr. Bell realized the people's needs and took charge of the Department of Health for the province. For many years he carried on this routine work and taught in the Medical College. During this time, he established the Department of Epidemiology and the Public Health Nursing Service.

Dr. Bell was, in every movement, a pioneer for the good of his fellow citizens. His was a life fully dedicated to others, and we, the students of Gordon Bell, dedicate this yearbook to the memory of this great man.



PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

The year 1962 is known as Education Year in Canada. This simply means that more people in our country are being made to think more and more about education. They are being made to realize that education is becoming more and more important to all of us. Today only those who are well educated can hope to become employed in this country. All students in Gordon Bell should realize this and apply themselves to the best of their abilities in the job of becoming educated.

Most of the students now at school will be here next year, many will be here for several years. As you read through this book it may appear that many and varied activities occupied the time and interest of the student body. All of this is to the good but only when the real purpose of attending school has first been accomplished. When you return for another year remember that for you every year at school must be Education Year until you are prepared to graduate with standing that will fit you for the work you hope to do but which you will not get a chance to do unless you are educated.

In the record of school life at Gordon Bell for the year 1961-62 is found a story of activity and achievement that is common to thousands of schools throughout Canada. If all, or at least most, that was hoped to be accomplished by students and teachers in September, 1961 is realized by June of 1962 then very real progress will have been achieved. Such progress means that those who are successful will proceed to another year's study in the next higher grade, graduate to a position in life or proceed to higher education. And so, all across Canada, the youth of this country will have succeeded in taking another step to future success.

The continuing story of Gordon Bell as told in this book is the work of the editorial staff, assisted by many teachers. They are to be sincerely congratulated and thanked for their interest and effort.

C. S. GOW.



Vice Principal's Message

This second year at Gordon Bell makes one feel that the new school population of Grades 7 to 12 is well on its way towards making history of its own to brighten the annals of the past. High levels of scholarship have been attained by the majority of the students: high levels have been reached in the field of physical education and sports: high levels have been reached in the fields of art and music climaxed by the school Concert and the Musical Festival.

Most important perhaps, of all, a high level of citizenship has been indicated by the tremendous response to the March of Dimes project. The heights achieved this year were hard-won and well deserved — the same spirit should bring added honors with each passing year.

Teaching Staff



Miss Spence
Librarian



Miss Davis
Literary Adviser



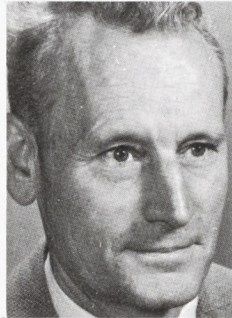
Miss Kiernan
Literary Adviser



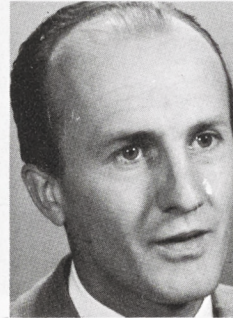
Miss Longley
Musical Director



Miss Morton
Physical Education
Instructor



Mr. Bendall



Mr. Golin



Mrs. Babcock



Miss Staples



Mr. Nazarko



Miss Vandersteen



Miss Kelly



Mr. Irwin



Mr. Cramer

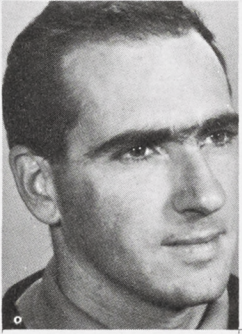


Mrs. Brown

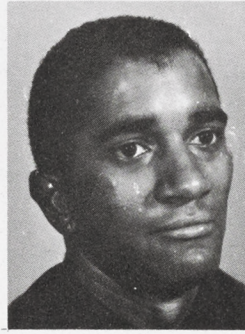


Mrs. Coyle

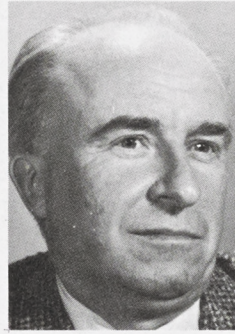
TEACHING



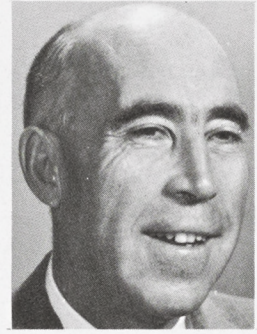
D. ANDERSON



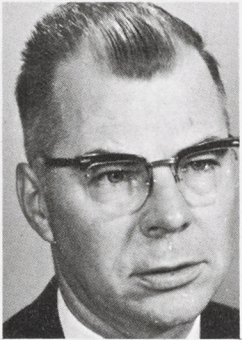
H. GASTON



P. LANHAM



W. SPEECHLY



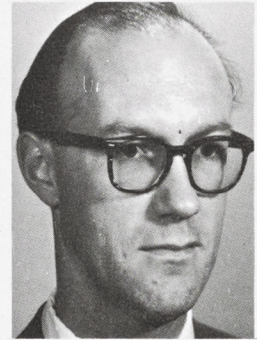
C. CONNELL



A. ASPER



G. MARTIN



A. BRADY



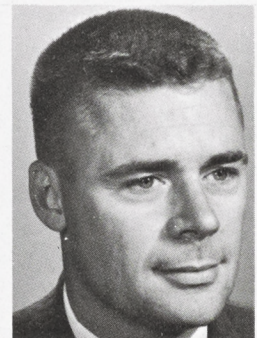
S. WOLOSCHUK



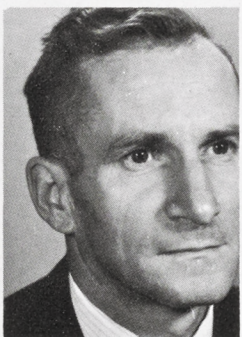
M. MARTIN



A. MARK



R. MUCHMOR



J. BOTHE



L. GOBERDHAN



L. LaBARGE



J. DORFMAN

STAFF



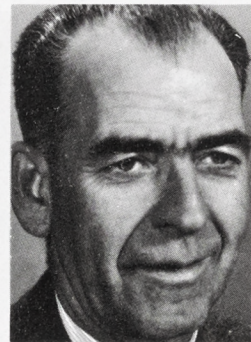
Mr. Boyachuk



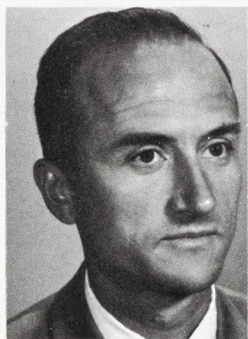
Mrs. Underwood



Mrs. Schick



Mr. Tully



Mr. Huebner



Mr. Smith



Miss Hearne



Mr. Philippi



Mr. Beard



Miss Flanders



Mr. Wiens



Mrs. Robinson



Mrs. Anthony



Mrs. McIntosh



Mrs. Lazon



Gordon Bell Secretaries



Mrs. Borland



Miss Kamins



Mrs. McWha

School Custodians



Mrs. McCrea



Mr. Friend



Mr. Malnyk



Mr. Bruce
Mr. Jones
Mr. Kristalovich
Mr. Wyatt



Senior High Yearbook Staff



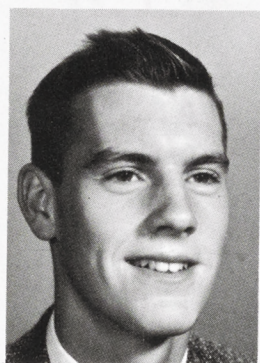
ALEX McKay
Editor



R. CRAMER
Staff Adviser



A. BROWN
Staff Adviser



DOUG MANN
Co-Editor



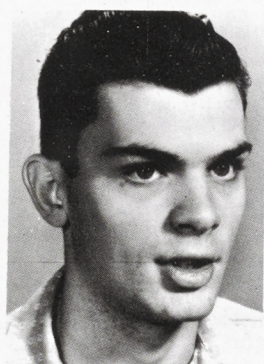
ANGELA CAMPIGOTTO
Art Section



HEIDI GRIESHABER
Art Section



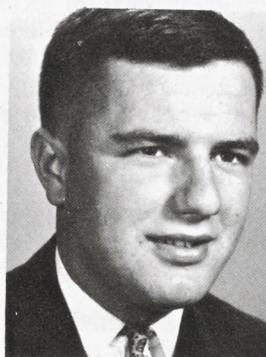
KATHY KOROL
Co-Editor



DAVE TAYLER
Advertising Manager



LINDA OAKLEY
Girls' Sports



BILL MALCOLM
Boys' Sports



CAROL HUNTER
Staff Photographer

Editor's Message

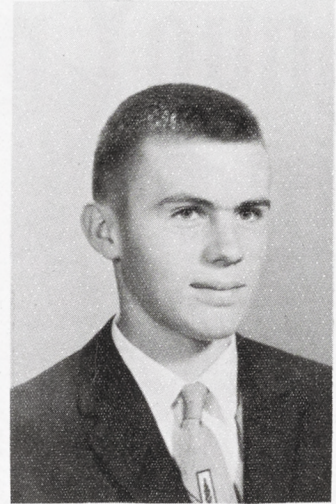
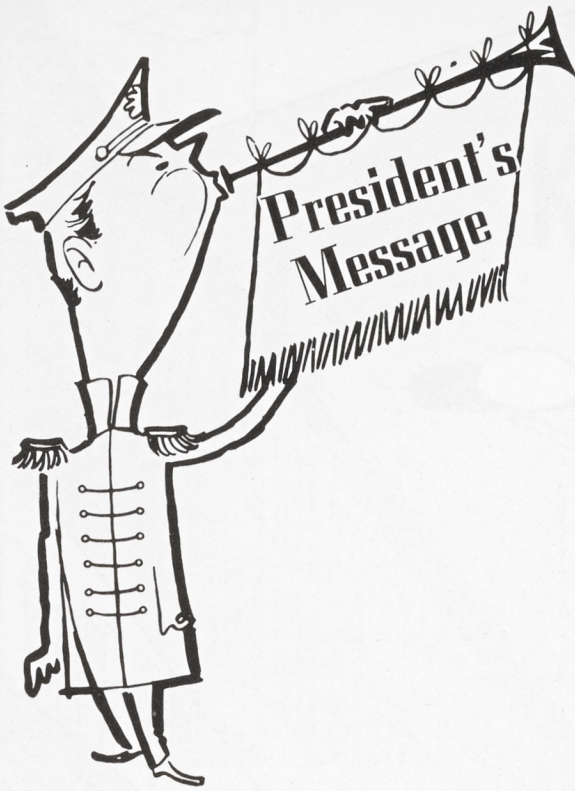


As this, our second year in the "new" Gordon Bell School draws to a close, we, the students, can look back with pride on our various achievements in the past scholastic year. The Commencement Exercises, the Graduation, the Remembrance Service, our basketball and football teams, our skaters, Field Day, and all the many pleasant social functions were all significant in making this year a memorable one for Gordon Bell students.

The main goal at Gordon Bell is learning. On the whole, this year's student body has measured up to our usual high standard of learning. We, the students, have grown not only in academic status, but also in living experience. I hope that a few students learned that greater effort means greater accomplishment.

It is with a great deal of pride that the yearbook staff presents the twenty-ninth edition of "The Purple and Gold", a record of events and achievements at Gordon Bell in 1961-62. On my own behalf, I should like to extend my thanks to the yearbook staff and representatives, and in particular to Mr. R. Cramer, without whose help and guidance, this yearbook never would have been published. Plaudits also go to our ambitious advertising committee, and to the Hignell Printing Limited. Thank you very much.

—ALIX McKAY



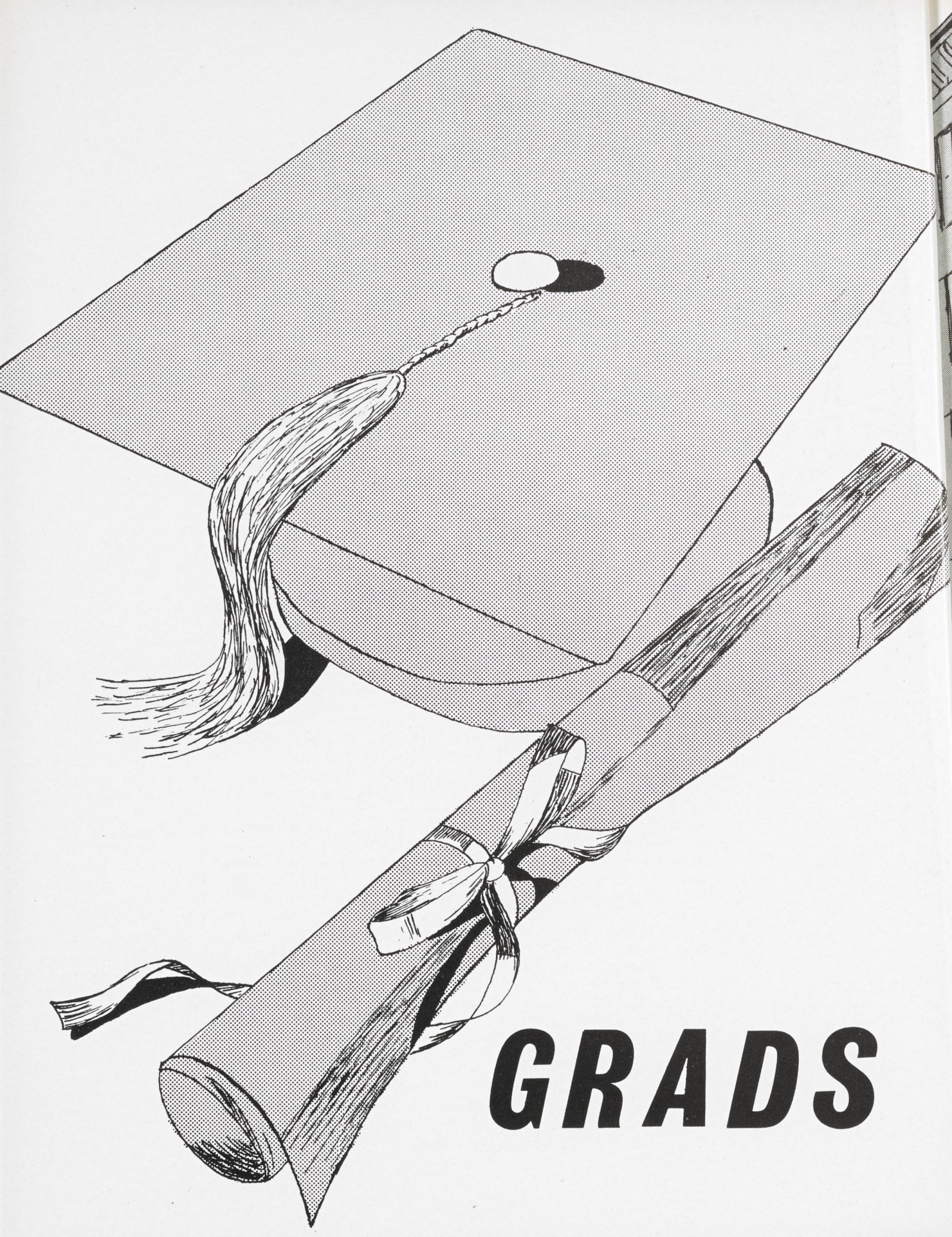
It has oft been said, that what remains of school days after we have been swept into the serious competition of life, are our memories, thus I would like to recall some of the events that mark 1961-62 as a year unique in itself.

The School Variety Concert proved to be a directional masterpiece as Mr. Dorfman and Mrs. Longley combined their respective talents to present the audience with an absorbing play and a light-hearted, colorful performance of the operetta "Trial by Jury", signifying the successful returns of these musicals to Gordon Bell.

The March of Dimes project gave expression to many of the unusual, amusing and original talents existing around the school, as well as providing needed equipment for the Industrial Workshop. The various room projects included a fraudulent sale of "kisses" by one of the more courageous gal's classes, student-teacher sports matches, coke dances, and, of course, the amateur variety concert presented by the Rm. 7 boys.

A maze of incidents form more memories of the past year. The ever-faithful cheerleaders who braved all weather conditions to provide a shapely diversion to the conflict—the Chief's ever-alert anti-missile—the return of gas masks after the infamous chlorine experiment—the undone homework assignments that caused many a queasy feeling under the surveillance of a justly suspicious teacher—swinging noon-hour entertainment by D.J. Russ Cassidy-spirited banter at Current Affairs—the frustrated milkman who was supplying change for his inanimate competition, the coke machine—heated inter-room competitions—unscheduled entertainment at school dances (twist exhibitions, a la Don Staro)—the inexplicable, yet wonderfully exuberant camaraderie of youth—remember?

The year is past and only the memories are left. For those who are returning, I hope it has been an enjoyable chapter of school life, and for those graduating, a delicate cherished web of recollections that the mind's eye bring to focus in years to come.



GRADS

Since 1941, through our Junior Council,
we have been

Keeping Young with Young Canada



Lee Southern



Judy Ross

The youthful enthusiasm and energy of the 20 Junior Council groups and the 16 Junior executive groups, (they started in 1946) we have been privileged to work with has kept us very much in touch with the needs and desires of the High School students in Metropolitan Winnipeg. The representatives each year have been of outstanding calibre, and we are particularly proud of the 1961 - 1962 Junior Executive and Junior Councillors, many of whom have achieved academic distinction.

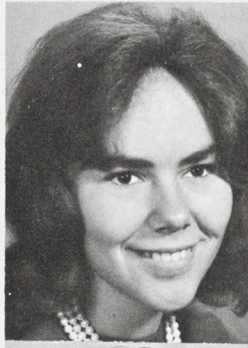
Chosen for high academic standing, personality, and interest and participation in student activities, through practical experience in selling and informative discussion each week, they are learning the fundamentals of modern retail business methods and merchandising.

EATON'S

the store for Young Canada

ROOM 22

LAUREN ANDERSON—Keeps Wrigley's in business. Zane's better half? Always racing against time at 9:00 a.m. Great Lit. enthusiast?? Room 22's future model.



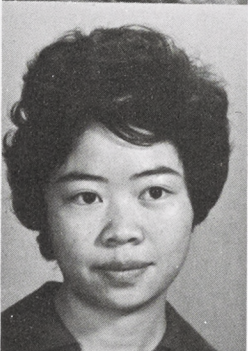
DEL BRADY — One of the trio. Room 22's greatest giggler. Interests: jiving, jazz and French translations? Active in all I-R sports. Ambition: nurse or policewoman.



JOAN BUCKINGHAM — "The Little One." Giesenia's better half. Keeps her social life a secret. Active in all choirs. Favorite accessories: leotards and hairbands.



JOSETTE CHAN—"Jo". Good things come in small packages — our talented seamstress chums with Barbara. Supporter of I-R sports. Strives for success and succeeds.



CATHY DARG — The girl with the first-class handwriting. They say handwriting reveals all. A pleasant smile is Cathy's. Ambition: nursing.



LACONA CUMBERBACH — "Connie", Room 22's import from Tec Voc. Industrious in Chemistry but "French"?? (what's that) Supplies "grass" in Biology. Ambition: to learn French verbs.



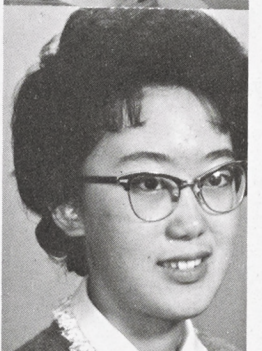
GIESENIA DE HANN — Chums with the "little one". Science and maths hold her interest. Ambition: elementary school teacher. We know she'll make a good one.



ROSE DUFFILL — "Dizzy" most experienced driver in 22. Great participant in I-H BB and V.B. Also I-R sports and girls' choir. Seldom seen without "Killer". Patronizes Ellice Inn.



BARBARA ENG—Likes to be called "Bobbie". Her warm smile brightens up any class. Supports all I-R sports and all choirs. Can invariably be seen at the "Red Balloon" on Fridays.



DEIDRE FAGAN—Our capable President. Loyal supporter of I-R sports, choirs, St. Patrick's Day plus football games. Ambition: to follow in her brother's footsteps.





NANCY GOODLAND — Likes driving, PJ, parties and the Red Balloons menus. Staunch supporter of I-R sports, I-H BB and football games. Pet Peeve — music. May be heard crying: Linda, help me!



MAUREEN GREVILLE—“Moe”—an elf. Likes boys, bubble gum, cheerleading, music and BOCC dances. Participates avidly in sports. Known and liked by all.



INGRID HOUSTON — Kathy's other half. Drops in unexpectedly on one of the elves. Participates in all I-R sports. Has an eye for fashion. Future: back for 12.



CAROL HUNTER: Court Jester and elf in good standing. Interests: current affairs and photography for Chimes and Yearbook. Active in I-R sports and IHBB. Always heard saying “Do something.”



LINDA IRWIN — Insists on being called “Lin”. Staunch supporter of U.S.A. especially in History. Keeps class laughing by her likeable manner and sense of humour.



BARBARA KAST: “Killer” is active in I-H and I-R sports. Never manages to do homework before Sunday night. Ambition: to get a full eight hours sleep. Walking advertisement for Ellice Inn.



ZANE McCALLUM — 1/3 of the trio. Invariably singing “A White Sports Coat And a Pink Carnation”. I-R sports and girls' choir hold her interests. Future: teaching perhaps.



ELIZABETH McCORD — “Liz”. Room 22's horse-woman — proudest possession — her riding hat. Participates in choirs, I-R sports and I-H BB. Future: jockey maybe but probably a nurse.

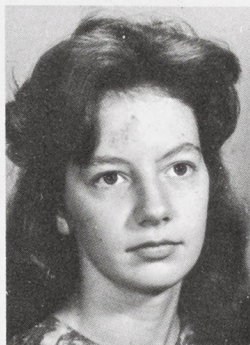


ADA MCKAY — 22's bowling enthusiast with the flaming red hair. Maybe seen dashing down Portage at 8:55 but nearly always beats the clock. Active in I-R sports.



SANDRA McCLOUD—“Sandy” — Another Scottish lass with a shy laugh. May be seen chumming around with Zane. Industrious worker and liked by all. Back for 12.

GEORGINA MANN — A "seemingly" quiet member of this class. Interests include choirs, choirs and more choirs. Member of Winnipeg Girls' choir—heard saying "Adios."



DARLENE NELSON — Girl with the long, long hair and short, short skirts. Referee 1st class. Another famed bowler. Participates in I-R sports as well as I-H VB. Future: undecided.



PAULA PITTNER — Big Don's guardian angel?? Active in all I-R sports and I-H BB. Favorite saying: "What homework." Ambition: to do biology homework "alone."



LINDA OAKLEY — Any relation to "Annie?" Our studious little vice-president. Never seen without Donna and Mary. Active in all I-R sports, I-H BB and girls' choir. Avid cheerleader.



TUULA RAINONEON — "Tal-loula" Room 22's budding artist. Participates in all I-R sports. Proudest possession: her private phone. Future: on to the "U" for fine arts.



BRUCENE RUTTLE—The girl with the "sunshine" hair. Active in all I-R sports and I-H BB. Favorite pastime swimming. Ambition: to swim Pelican Lake.



DONNA SCHOYEN — Local football fan. Avid supporter of all I-R sports, I-H BB and cheerleading. Pet Peeve: back seat drivers. Ambition: to find season-lasting streamers.



MARY SPEIRS—Linda's partner in crime. Participates in all I-R sports and I-R BB. Cheerleading and friendliness are Mary's fully time jobs. Will succeed in her undertakings.



CHERYL THURSTON — Hails from Sacred Heart Convent. She wears beetle crushers—look out beetles. Supports Panthers or Crusaders????? choirs or I-R sports. Ambition: to pass XI.

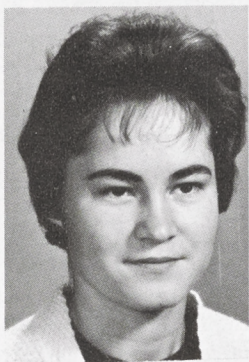


JOYCE WOIKE — Another elf. Where Joyce is there's bound to be laughter. Bubbling personality — loves French verbs?? Interests: Boys, a talked about coiffure, and the "airforce"???? Ambition: Stewardess.





AUDREY LINCOLN — Room 22's import from D. M. C. I. (save the light). Their loss is our gain. Always found in study hall — studying?? Cute petite miss and liked by all.



ROSE LAMPEL — Riverton's loss. Rose can always be seen with Audrey. Quiet in school but we know better. Future undecided as of now.



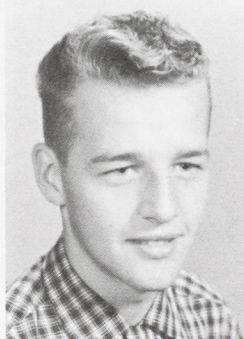
MARILYN KOWAL — Chums with Audrey. Didn't want to leave her pals of 22. Found usually in study hall. Ambition — Teacher or nurse.



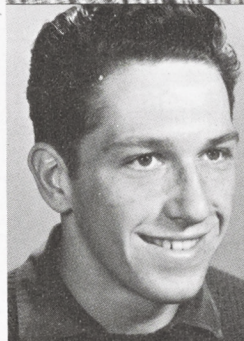
LYNN VALLELY — Christmas Package from the Yukon. There must be a peppermint Lounge up there cause boy can Lynn "Twist". Ambition— To be a happy housewife.



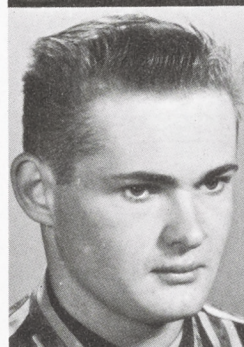
DOUG AITKENS — The quiet type, an average guy, plays inter-room sports. Future: Back for XII.



ALEX BALL — An old Tec Voc'er, one of Gordon Bell's best curlers. Interests are girls and sports. Future: to complete XI then???



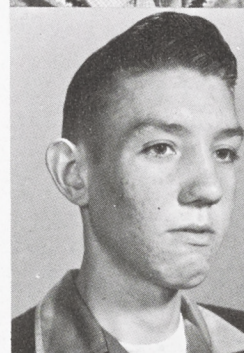
RON CHILDS — Fullback for the Panthers, goalie for Room 18's soccer team. Can always be seen with R. P. Ambition: to be a six-year man and hog-caller.



DENNIS DAHLMAN — Terrific guy to know. One of G.B.'s best supporters when not playing himself. Always found around I. B. on Saturday nights. Interests: Girls, Girls, Girls.

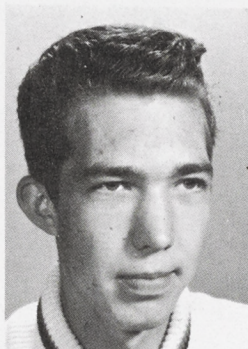


DOUG GRAY — One of the boys from BOCC. Played on the fabulous Panthers. Interests lie in sports — Fate: to get a razor.



WALLY HAMM — "Waldo" has a problem of getting up in the morning. A great guy. Ambition is to get to school on time and pass Grade XI.

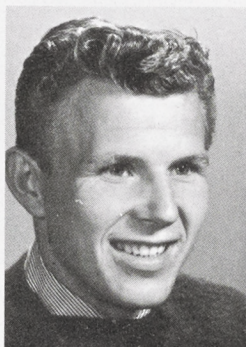
LARRY McLEAN — Great sport competitor. Main interests lie in basketball. Plays all inter-room sports. Played on G. B. world champion soccer team. He is Rm. 18's social rep. Always seen at Casey's at lunch time.



RALPH MELNICER — "Rolf" Q.B. for the Panthers. Lots of laughs (he does it all). Always seen with P.B. Ambition: Law. Good luck Ralph. You'll need it.



JIM KIRKNESS — Captain of G.B. world champion soccer team. Plays all inter-room sports. Sports captain of Rm. 18. Always has a way to get out of study period. Ambition: Playground Director.



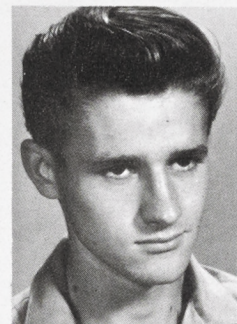
WAYNE ALLUM—Seen with P.B. S.J. at orioles, equipment manager for the Panthers. Nice guy to know. Future: Electronics. Good luck Wayne.



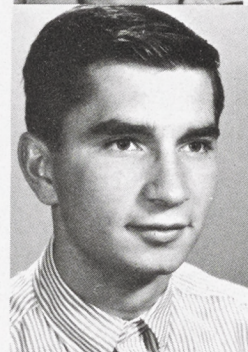
JENO KOSARY — Played on G.B. world champion soccer team. Always seen with two members of the opposite sex. A great guy. Ambition: Dentistry.



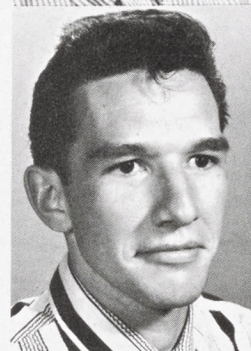
JIM STEPHENS — Played on G.B. world champions soccer team. He's a good artist, likes all sports, excels in basketball. Good student. Ambition: to pass a maths exam.



JACK HOPLOCK — Rm. 18 joker. Member of G.B. world champion soccer team. M.B.'s idea of a chemistry student? Ambition: to pass XI maths.



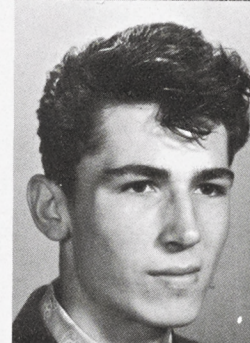
FRANK LE CLAIR — Tall, dark, handsome. Room 18's lady-killer. Yearbook rep. Played on world champion soccer team. Always seen driving a big white chev. convertible. Future: United College next year.

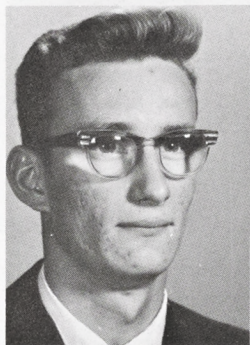


MAURICE DUCHARME—Constantly seen wearing his blue jeans except when he had his picture taken. Feels lost without his horse. Ambition is to be a member of the Canadian Esquarium Lecim (horse riding team).



LOUIS JAROSY — (Sneaky Louis) asks more maths questions than the whole class. Always laughing. Ambition to find out how he gets the right answers.

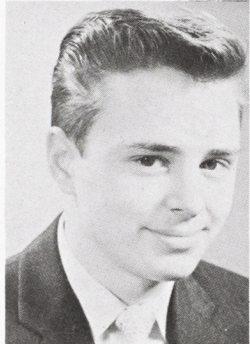




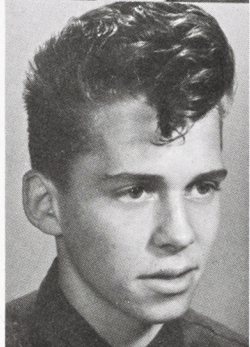
GARY BISSETT — Tall and lanky boy of Room 18. Average student. Participates in all inter-room sports, 10-pin bowler. Great future ahead of him I guess.



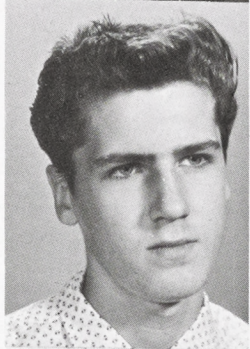
BOB SMITH — Member of Panthers. Plays all sports. Interests be in girls, girls; himself and learning to knit. Ambition: millionaire. Fate: saving pennies. An all around guy.



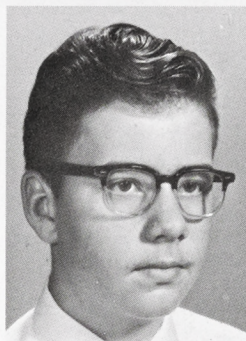
BRIAN PETRIE — Vice-president of Room 18. He is seldom found in school. An old, old, old friend of Mr. B. Came to us with V.C. Can usually be found in Casey's. Ambition: United College with Hank.



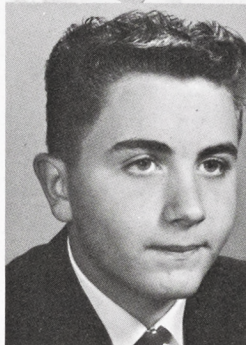
LUTHUR MALZAHN — "The Bopper". Played on G. B. world champions. Our team always hops in and out of study classes. Has a bad memory. Hobby — coming late. Ambition: unknown.



PETER BURDZ — Room 18 pool shark. Thinks he knows more history than Mr. N. Always laughing at Louie. Ambition: to make the B.B. team and future law student.



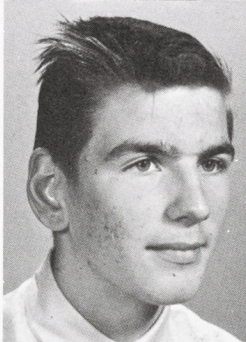
IAN SHEPARD — Room 18 man of the hour. Always found with a smile on his face. Interests include himself, money, food, schoolwork. In his spare time he is found crushing rocks in the hallway. Ambition: to do 100 pushups.



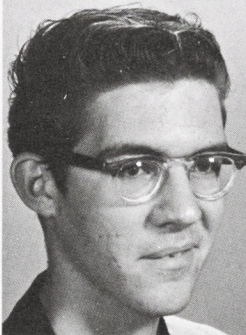
GEORGE DULOCK — able ticket rep. of Room 18. Plays a cool guitar. A good student. Interests — wine, women and song. Fate: guitar tuning.



ELWIN LEES — Never misses Miss La Borgia Biology classes. Is a professional bum but wishes to become a beach-comber. Interests—girls, cars, Biology. Loves maths. Never seen without his trusty smile. New-comer to G.B.'s rocks.

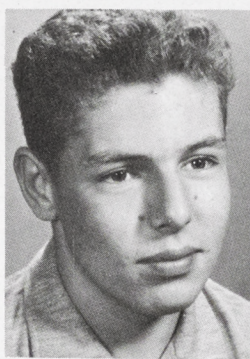


DOUG STIFORA — younger brother of big Don (is that good). Good student. Interests — hockey, rugby, girls. Can constantly be seen with R.C. Fate: beat his brother through High School.

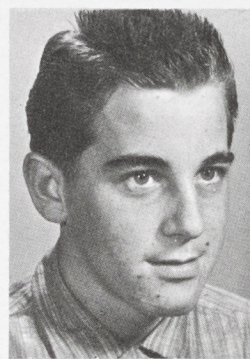


GERALD HISCOCK — Room 18's record fiend. Can be found at B.O.C.C. on Friday nights. What have you been doing all year Gerald? Ambition: D.J.

BRUCE JACKSON — A nice guy to know. Great intramural competitor and member of Room 18 Champion inter-room soccer team. Ambition: Forestry, most likely to succeed.



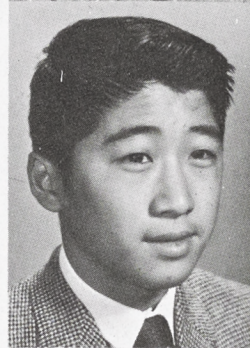
IAN MacLEAN — Mr. Clean participates in all inter-room sports. Also curls for G.B. Ambition: to drive a Corvette. Fate: ride a bike.



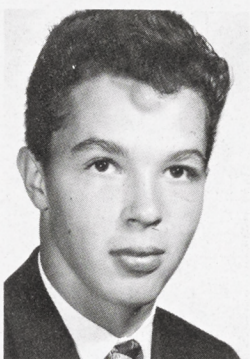
JIM MARTIN — New-comer to Gordon Bell from Pine Falls. Interests: hockey, baseball and football. Ambition: to finish high school. Fate: to become a wine sampler.



BOB OSATO — Quiet. Ex. Daniel Mac. Hard worker. Main interests: bowling, plays all inter-room sports. Hook for 12.



BRUCE McAULEY—A new-comer from Kelvin. Good addition to Room 18. Competes in all inter-room sports. Ambition: to pass XII in one year if he gets through XI in 4 years.



PAUL MacKENZIE — Hails from Saskatoon. Interests: sports, girls, and getting through Grade XI. Nice guy to know.



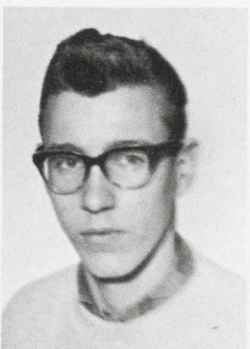
FRED STAGG — Out for coffee before 9 a.m. Comes to us via Tech. Voc. Heard tell he drives a hot M.G. when its running.



ANN ALI — a new-comer to Gordon Bell from Trinidad. Intends to go into nursing. Says Canadians eat too much.



BOB KLYMCHUK — Can always be found at the Saratoga. Has trouble in passing French. Interests: sports, girls, cars. Fate: to become a success.

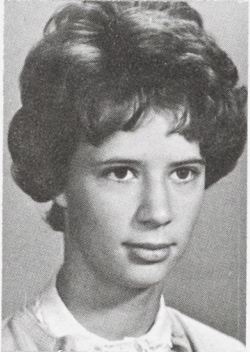


HEATHER BANCROFT — This brown-eyed brunette with the pleasing smile is active in choirs and I-R sports. Back for 12 and then on to interior design.





SHIRLEY BRAYBROOK — Everybody's friend, Shirley took part in all choirs and I-R sports. Struggles with Physics but loves it! Ambition: lab technician.



CHARLOTTE COWTAN—Rm. 10's clown, shocks Mr. Asper, with her brilliant answers. Can be seen with Pat near Rm. 7. Interests: sports, Maths., Kingston Trio, and boys from Fort Rouge.



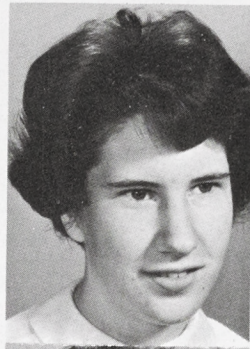
ROSEANNE EGERTON — A whiz at piano and school-work, also I-R sports. Participates in Current Affairs Club and all choirs. Interests: at University in Saskatoon.



DIANNE FEDIUK—Hails from Kenora. Latin brain of Room 10. Quiet in class, but she can hold her own in a discussion. Interests: Current Affairs and curling. (wonder why?)



MARGARET FOLEY — Quiet girl of 10 (there are so few) enjoys sports and is an active choir member. Future: Salvation Army. Rots of ruck, Marg!



JANICE DAY — Room 10's PCTC fiend. Lives for Phys. Ed. (?) Great sense of humour. Hates eating her chickens before they hatch. Back for 12.



EMILY HALDERSON — Blue-eyed president of Room 10. She keeps the Frolic Committee hopping and the cheerleaders cheering. Interests: I-R sports, all choirs, and Current Affairs. Back for 12.



GERRI HANNAH — Rm. 10 wouldn't be the same without this happy redhead! Her laughter is recognizable anywhere — mainly history! Interests: volleyball, Current Affairs, choirs, back for 12.



RUTH JAMIESON — Quiet, with a pleasant personality. Chums with Betty. Interests are all I-R activities. Future: Physio-Therapist.

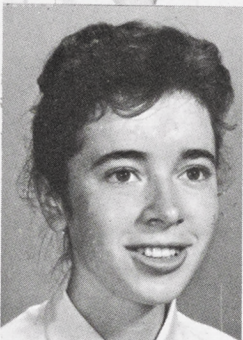


MICHELLE KOLODIE — our musical blonde is a terrific student but says she doesn't dig Physics. Interests: weekends, mooching candy at Konrad's, and Rm. 24. Back for 12.

PEGGY RICHTER — An import from Montreal; language whiz of Room 10. We are sure she will be a success at whatever she tries. Back for 12.



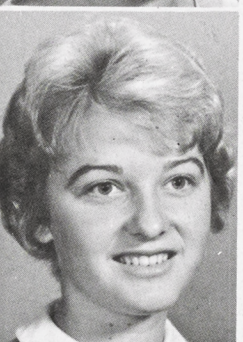
ALEXIS TOOTH — Our cute and clever V.P. is a friend to all. Interests: art, schoolwork, and Lonesome (her dog). Ambition: back for 12 and maybe to U. for science.



JEAN THOMPSON — Maths whiz of Room 10 and a friend to all. Favorite pastime study hall. Back for 12.



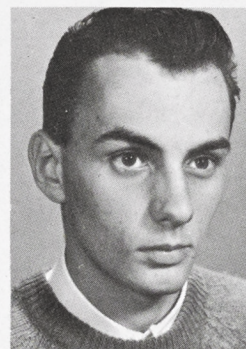
HEIDI GRIESHABER — This lovely blonde from Tec-Voc participates in the Sketch Club, choirs, I-R sports, and Current Affairs. May go to U. of M. next year.



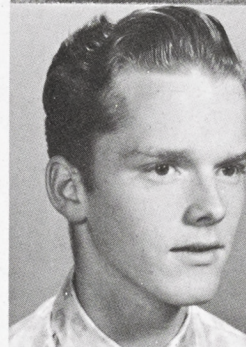
KATHY MAGDA — "Top-notch" — Lost sheep from Rm. 22. Possesses a sun tan 12 months a year. Ingrid's partner in crime. Destined: to be back for 12.



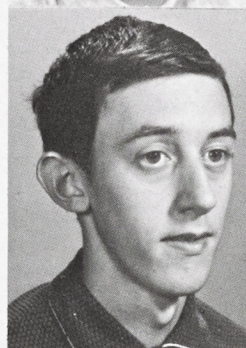
TOM ARMOUR — An all round athlete from 24. Plays all I-R sports and spends a lot of time at B.O.C.C. Back for 12 and then on to chartered accountancy.



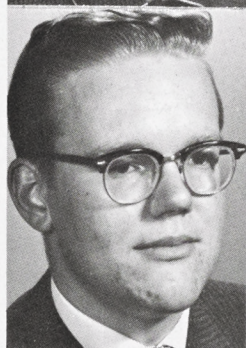
DENNIS ALLISON — Another member of 24 who will be back for 12 next year. No plans for the future. Likes basketball and billiards.



WAYNE BELLINGHAM — Our room's animal lover (how about girls?) Will be back for 12. Hopes to become a wit. Meanwhile he'll play golf.



CARL BLOCK — Class genius and philanthropist. One of G.B.'s happier students. Interests include curling and spreading joy. Back for 12.



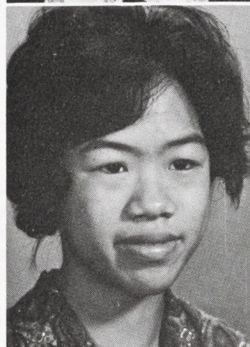
BOB BROUGH — 24's social butterfly. Too busy to land. Likes: girls, sports, and ham radios. Ambition: To become a professional pest.



KATHY KOROL — another musical genius of Rm. 10. Interests include weekends, I-R sports, Current Affairs and a high average. Back for 12.



ROBIN LEE — The "Hood" of 10. Can be seen laughing at Janice's jokes. Interests: art, choirs, and Current Affairs. Back for 12.



KATHY LEVEQUE—Oh! those eyes! Rm. 10's able social rep. — a brain in history? Interests: I-R sports, and Rm. 18? Future: nursing (lucky patients!)



HEATHER MacDONALD — Active in I-R sports, Red Cross, and captain of a bowling team, but still a loyal Brandonite. Brandon College for 12?



BETTY MACKIE — Active in sports and a barrel of laughs. Favorite saying (in Physics) "But, how do you do that?" Future: lab technician.



RAE MAGNASSON — a quiet member of 10. Interests include music and I-R sports. Future: back for 12 and then on to U. for medicine.



CHERYL MASSON — a nutty blonde whose main interests are: dancing lessons, bowling, choirs, and goofy things. Favorite saying: "What's the matter with you?"



ALIX McKAY — a good student — managed to become editor (who knows how?). Favorite saying, "Good gravy!" Interests: I-R sports, Current Affairs! Bow (beau?) bug of 10. Returning for 12.

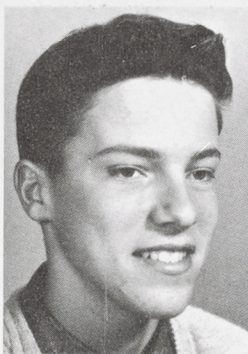


ADELE MILLER — an import from Fork River. Favorite pastime: beating Janice over the head with a ruler. Interests: sports, records, and boys. Back for 12 and then on to nursing.

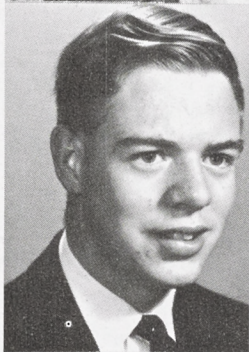


CAROL MURDZAK — "Auntie Carol" is quiet? and a good student. Activities: choirs, babysitting nieces and nephews. The rest is a secret, but she'll return for 12.

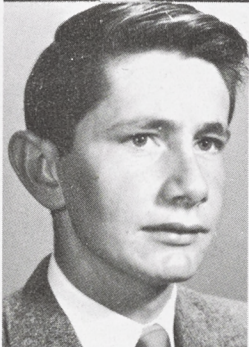




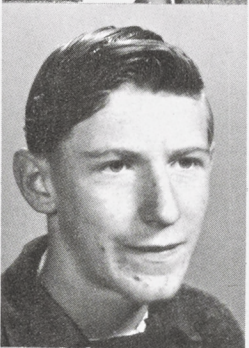
BOB BROWN — The student with the never-ceasing smile. Plays I-H volleyball and does well in school. Fairly quiet in class but weekends—WOW!



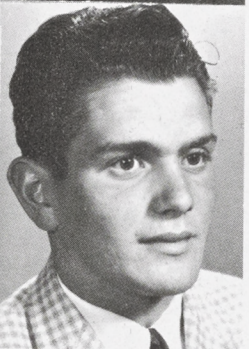
BARRIE BURNETT — 24's mad scientist; hopes to be a chemist; taking 12 first though. Also an expert on government.



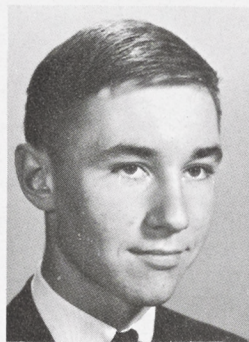
JIM CARRIGAN — Hails to us from Scotland. Plans to take 12, then go to U. and then electrical engineering. Likes soccer (played varsity).



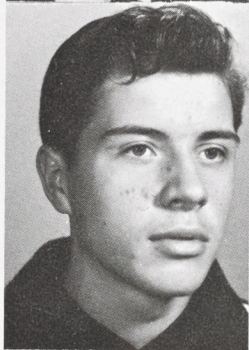
BILL CARROL — "Neat guy" Carrol, a car fanatic and co-owner of a "real cool bomb." Will return for another year. Ambition: To outdrag every Jag. in town.



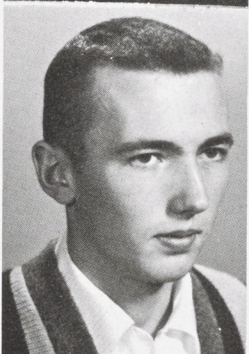
BARRY CASTLE — A fairly quiet member of 24. Favorite pastime: Breaking pottery (might become a pro.) Back for 12.



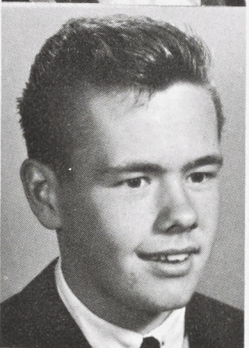
BRIAN DUDEK — Caesar was ambitious. Caesar died young. "Dooze" will live forever. Likes wine, women, and gum. Also a speedster??? Back to D.M.C.I. for 12.



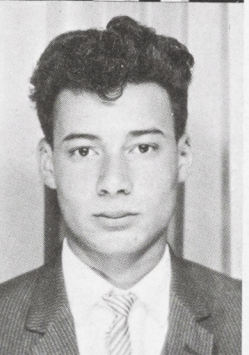
JOSEF DULL — Joe's the strong, silent type(???) Content to water Mutchie's flowers or play soccer. Pans to return to G.B. for 12 and another year of misery.



JOHN EWANEK — "Curls" is an allround good student. Likes money, girls, cars and Latin(???) Abhors Radley's feeble jokes. Back for 12.



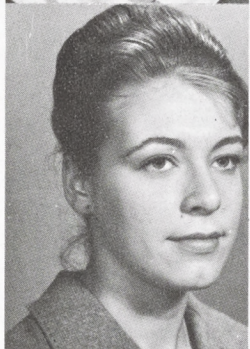
KEN FREDERICKSON — Aiming for U.C. next year, and dentistry later on. Interests: A '56 Austin and girls (natch). Lots of luck in the future Ken!



CARLOS GREEN — A fantastic dancer and maths whizz(???) Likes the opposite sex and cars. Hopes to go to U. of M. next year.



PAT O'HARA—Usually seen with Charlotte. Participates in most sports. Likes: sports, maths, and boys. Pet peeve: sitting alone in Physics. Future: Phys-ed teacher.



SIMONE PINARD — How French can you get! A lively blonde with interests in Rm. 7. Enjoys maths, and talking about Montreal. Back for 12 and then on to "le fameux McGill."



ZOYA PRICHODKO — a future female Liberace, can be found retrieving the attendance slip from Mr. Asper's room. A good student with varied interests. Returning for 12.



JUDY ROSS — This year's vivacious Eaton's Counsellor is active in cheerleading, Current Affairs, choirs, and is Room 10's sports rep. Interests: Rm. 24. Back for 12 and on to teaching.



FRANCES RICHARDSON — A tall slender brunette from Kelvin who has gained many new friends here. Interests: sketching, records, and boys. Back for 12 and on to U. for Social work.



BARBARA ANN ROE — Girl with the million dollar smile, took part in choirs and cheerleading. Her main interest is at United College.



WILLOW SCOTT — Rm. 10's small judo expert. A hard working student and lots of fun. Likes curling. Future: nursing.

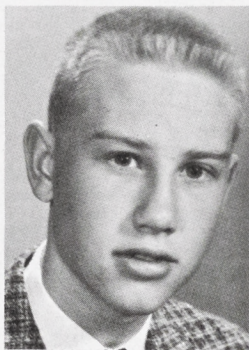


JOANNE STYLES — can be found retrieving the attendance slip from Mr. Dorfman's room. Likes a guy with black curly hair. Back for 12 and then maybe nursing.



TANNIS THURSTON — a pert blue-eyed brunette, loads of fun, has interests in cheerleading, choirs, I-R sports, and boys. Back for 12 and then on to be a stewardess.

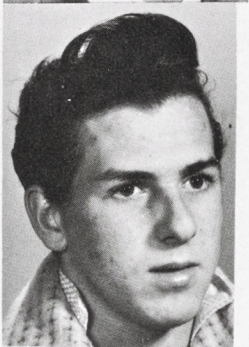
RUSS HAMPTON — Russ is the outdoor type (does his homework in the rain'. Likes curling in sweatpants yet! Plans to be here for 12. We (the girls) hope so!



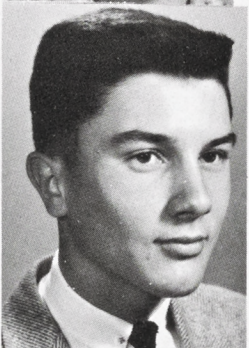
DAVE KOSSEK — Main interests are rock 'n roll and members of the opposite sex. Ambition: U. of M. for architecture. Fate: Drawing cartoons for Hanna and Barbara.



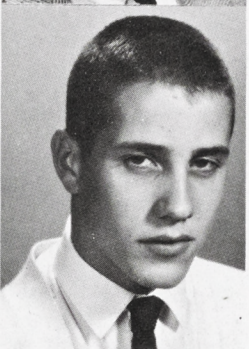
LLOYD KOLBEK — One of our Latin fanatics. Lloyd likes soccer, volleyball, and school (ech!) Another who will be back for 12.



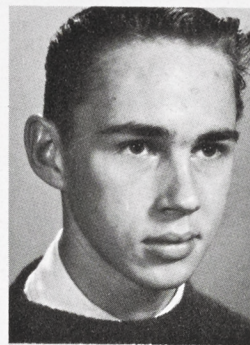
RAE LOGAN — Hopes to enroll at U.C. next year and then on to U. of M. for architecture. Pastimes: Olga, television and Olga. Good Luck Rae!



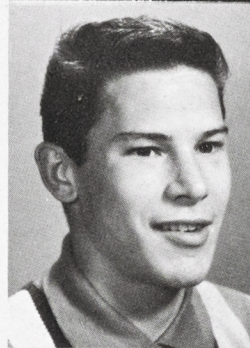
BARRY MERRELL — "Yogi" — 24's outstanding athlete, member of B.O.C.C. and Judy Fan Club, will be back for 12. Hopes to become a pill-maker. Good luck, Yogi Boy!



ROSS MESSENGER — 24's Maestro of the pool halls will be back for 12. Also a whiz at physics and hunting (wild game?). No real plans but a sure success in anything.



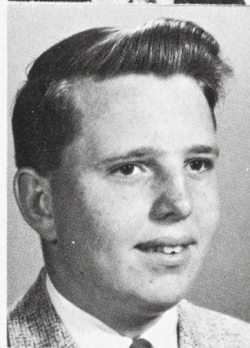
BRIAN MOZELL — The handsome (?) member of our room will be back for 12. Likes golf and football. Ambition: to remember his locker combination (38-26-36).



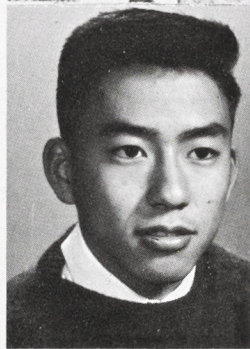
NORM OAKLEY—Social Rep. of 24; a real bopper. Ask him, he'll tell you. Plays all sports. Found at Orioles anytime with "Suds and the boys". Ambition: coureur-de-bois. Fate—D.M.C.I. for 12.

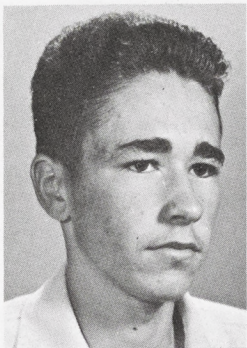


JOHN RADLEY — Big John will be back for 12. Likes his '46 Morris and girl(s). Plans to go into pharmacy. Have fun, J.R!

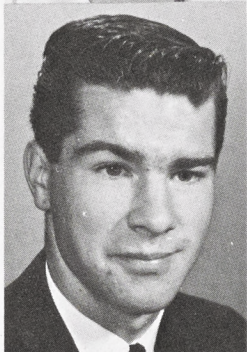


GORD TERANISHI — "Tortion air" the guy with the feeble jokes. Favorite saying: Equality axiom. Ambition: to keep out of detention for a month.

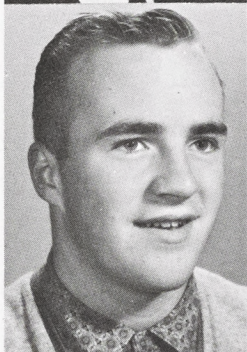




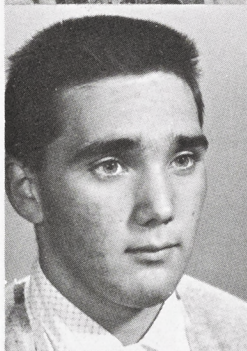
LAWRENCE VIRCH — One of 24's soccer fans. Played goalie for the varsity team. Back for 12 and then into banking.



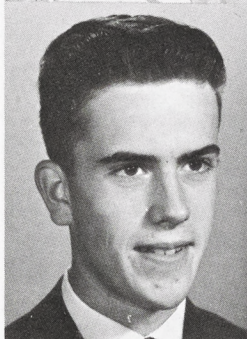
MIKE WALKER — A real handsome guy—(so he says). 32 Kt. Kelvin rooter. Pastime: watching girls. Ambition: watching girls. Future: watching girls.



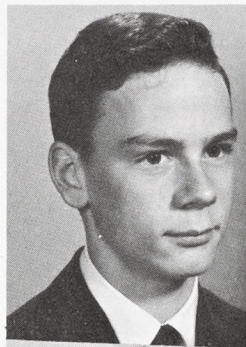
BOB WILKES — Popular in 24 for his friendly personality, many interests in and out of school and good marks. Interests: soccer, hockey, football. Back for 12.



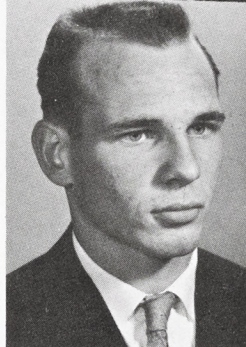
EUGENE GERBASSI — "Meatball", likes playing with footballs and slide rules. Will be taking an engineering course in the future.



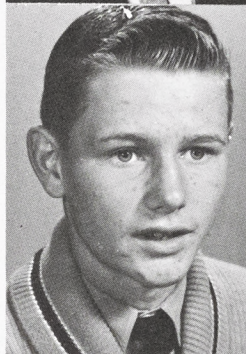
KEITH LOVE — Our brainy student will also be back for 12. Likes: curling, girls, and all outdoor sports. Member of the varsity soccer team.



DAVID DOUGLAS — One of the taller boys of 24 — well over 3 feet in height! Goes by the Fiscal Year System (he doesn't start to work till April). A lot of laughs, Dave will be back for 12.



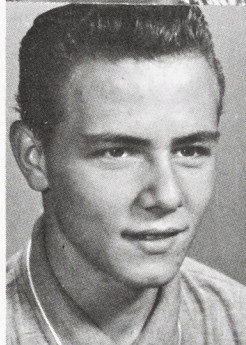
GORDON SHEPHERD—"Shep" is one of the better students of 24, fairly quiet but what about weekends? Interests include Michelle, Physics, Michelle, cars, and Michelle. Back for 12.



KEN EISNER — One of the boys from 24 who will return for 12 next year. No real plans but a sure success in whatever he tries.



NELDA BARTLETT — Good things come in small packages and here's our bundle of goodies. Nelda is sports-captain of our room and she keeps us on our toes with her smart remarks. We wish her the best of luck in all in which she participates.



BRIAN BOES — Doesn't let school interfere with his social life. Can often be found at B.O.C.C. Mrs. Anthony's favorite student?? Ambition: To get through Grade X typing. Good Luck, Brian!

LINDA CELINTINO: The newest member of Room 3. Hails from Niagara Falls. She hopes to be a stenographer and we all wish her the best of luck.



CONNIE CLEMENT — Our popular brunette is a bundle of laughs. She is a strong supporter of Room 3. Her interests lie at the U. of M. and in cars. Future: to get her Mrs. degree.



ANNETTE CROWDER — The famous car hop of Room 3. Her interests are boys, boys, boys, and more boys!! We all wish her luck in all she participates.



JOAN DELISLE — Joan is another one of the blondes in our room who has achieved popularity. Her interests are in Room 7. Her ambition is to be a stewardess. Probable fate: Jim.



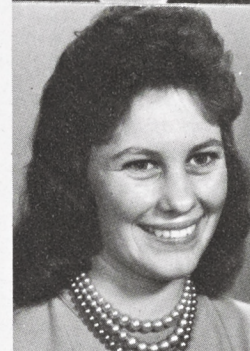
JUDY FOSTER — A girl with a nice smile and a good personality. She is a good typist and quite studious in some subjects. Her ambition is unknown and her favourite saying is: "Hey Connie, did you see the car I was out with last night?"



NETTIE FRIESEN — A pretty blonde-haired girl, very quiet. She hopes to be a stenographer and she is sure to succeed. Best of luck, Nettie!



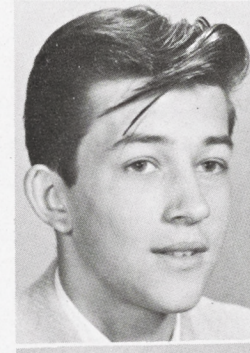
CAROL HALDORSON — Carol is Room 3's favourite Bomberette. She can occasionally be found exchanging laughs with A.M. A quiet member of the class but nevertheless, well-liked by all.



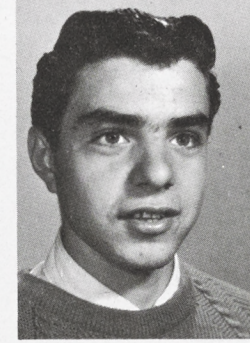
JUDY HORBATIUK — Judy is Room 3's bundle of joy. She is always smiling and always on the go. She seems to be always busy with volleyball, basketball, and track and field. Judy's ambition is to be a stewardess. We wish you luck "Blondy".

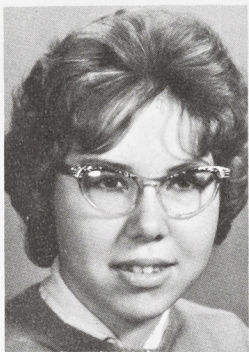


TERRY IWANKOW — Tall, dark and handsome. (The foregoing was a paid announcement. Ambition: To become the world's best chef. Probable Fate: Cook at the Salisbury House.



ROY LAHAM — Is the Tom Thumb of Room 3. But this does not interfere with his athletic ability. His point won the Metro Cup for Gordon Bell. Ambition: To cook that delicious spaghetti. Destination: To cork catsup bottles.





DELORES LAKE — She is quiet in the room and seems quite taken up with Champ-lain and Brule! Ambition — To be a commercial artist. Good Luck, Delores.



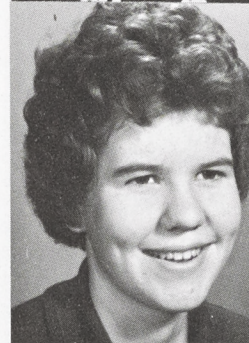
CAROL LOOS—One of three's most active members around G.B. Main interests: boys, music and drama. Ambition—to be an air hostess and we all wish her luck.



KARIN LUNDSTEDT — The blue-eyed blonde who is president of Room 3. Main interest is a boy in Saskatchewan called JACK. Ambition — to become a secretary and we are sure she will succeed in anything she does.



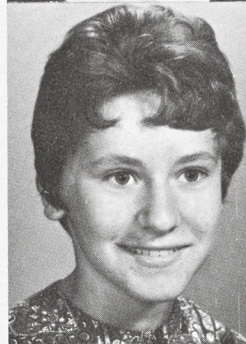
ALICE MacLEAN — Alice is always ready for a laugh. A terrific person to have around. Who's up north Alice? Ambition — to pass Home Ec.



MARLENE MacINTYRE — Active in volleyball and all other sports activities. Her warm smile is welcomed by everyone. Ambition: To become a Florence Nightingale. Interest: "Marsh" has interests in Room 7 or 21.



LILLIAN NELSON — A vivacious redhead from Room 3, who is active in sports. Her interests lie in Room 18. Ambition: To become a clerk-typist.



PEARL NEWFELD — Pearl is the girl with The Personality and Brains. She is well liked by everyone. Ambition is to be a travelling secretary.



LYNN OLIVER — Our fireball redhead who is an import from Selkirk is well liked by everyone. Ambition: To be a lawyer. Probable fate: To marry one.



ANITA PENNER—Anita is a pleasant and cheerful person to have around. A good all-round student. Participates in many activities around G.B. Ambition: To be a private secretary. We are sure you will succeed Anita.



BETTY RAINE — Here's a girl whose companionship rates high. Betty's an ardent bowler and an all-round sports fan. She hopes to become a stewardess. Probable fate: Coach for the Goldeyes.

DOREEN RALPH — Room 3's import from Grant Park. Can often be found giggling at the back of the room. Favourite expression "Oh, is he ever cute!"



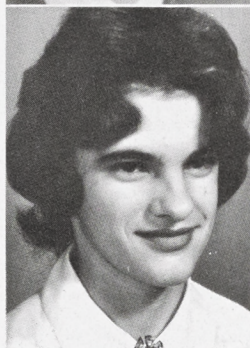
MAVIS SLATER — Room 3's quiet one. A good skater, and swell swimmer. Wants to be a secretary. Good luck, Mavis.



ROGER STUPACK — Quiet, deliberate, does not show his pleasures or displeasures readily. He is defensive tackle and guard on the Gordon Bell Panthers. Future: Wants to get through that speller! Probable Destination: English Teacher.



SONIA TWARDOWSKI — Our short little brunette, with the warm smile. Favourite expression — oh, am I tired! Interests Larry, volleyball, Larry, sewing and Larry!! Good Luck Sonia!



CAROLINE WERSCH — One of room 3's cool collected blondes. Getting her Mrs. Degree "Come September." Good Luck Caroline.



CHRISTINE WHITE — Another quiet member of our group but well-liked by everyone. Her main ambition is to please Miss Davis. Interests include music, sports and boys. Future: undecided.



JANET YOKOM — A well-liked girl who has a friendly smile for everyone. Ambition: to work in a Science Lab. Probable fate: Giving shots to guinea pigs.



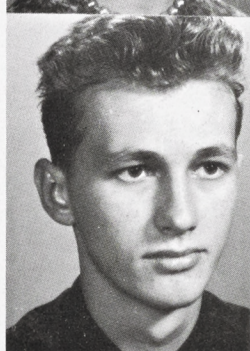
KAREN ZONCO — Speed demon of Room 3 in typing and shorthand: well-liked by all. Ambition: Private Secretary.

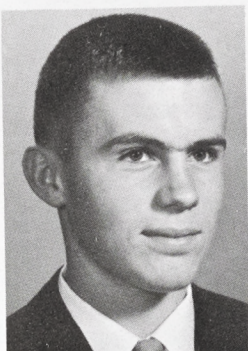


LORRAINE MALIBORSKI — The pixie-faced brunette behind the wheel of a '61 Pontiac is our Lori! The chief chauffeur of our room has won many friends with her winning personality. Ambition: Stewardess. Probable fate: Speed-demon.

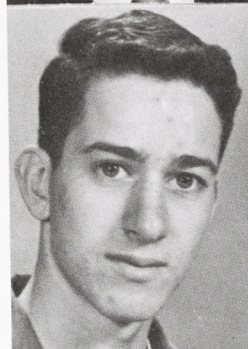


**R
O
O
M
7** ED ANDRYC — The boy who is everywhere but where he should be. Participates in all I-R sports. Interests include sports, cars, girls and bowling. Future: U. of M. for architecture.

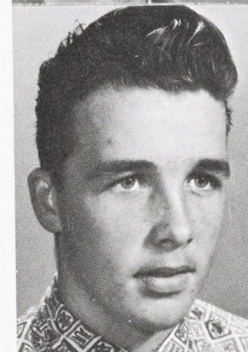




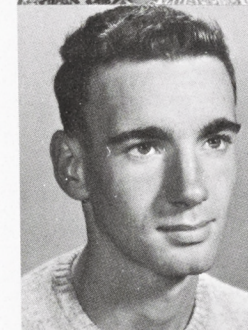
RICHARD APOSTLE — Our illustrious school president of 1961-62; fond of sports such as football, track and field and most intra-mural sports. Ambition — to learn how to operate a combination lock. Future: U. of M.



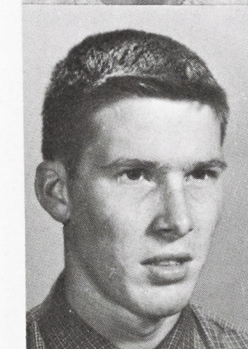
SEL BURROWS — Our room's V.P. and a favorite of Mrs. Kelley's, has a good personality and if he applies himself will have no trouble reaching his ultimate goal. Interests: girls and basketball. Fate — Garbage man.



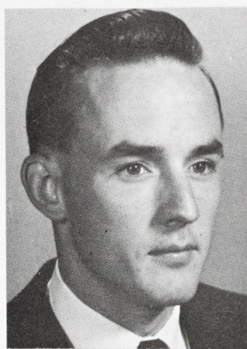
MURRAY CAIRNS — Big Murray played center for the Panthers this year. Favourite question — "Where's the party?" Fascinated with C.C.



RUSS CASSIDY — A Gordon Bell grad returning after a year at United. A great curler (that's why he's back). Runs "cross country" and visits the Normal School. Ambition — Ambitionless.



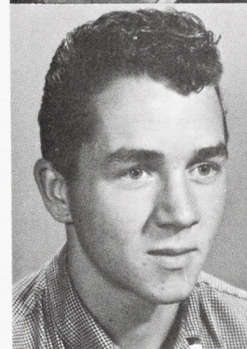
RICHARD CHALK — Red haired, allstar kicker for the Panthers. Nicknamed "Chalk the toe" by Mr. Muchmore. Active in B.B. track, all I.R. sports. Attitude toward females — deceptive to the unaware. Future — U. of M. for Architecture.



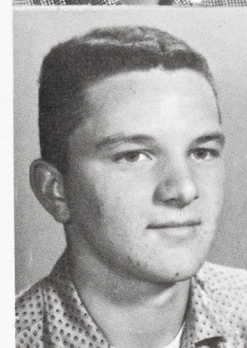
JACK CLARK — A newcomer to G.B. and Rm. 7. Hails from the R.C.A.F. Member of bowling club and enjoys all inter-room sports. An outstanding student liked by all. Future — U. of M. for engineering.



JIM DAVIS — Claims to be a good student when no one is looking, interests: cars, sports, valentines and sweet nothings to someone in Room 3. Ambition: United for arts. Future—Army "Here I come."



IAN COSTIGAN — President of weight-lifting club, always seen hanging around Casey's. How did you break your hand Chuck? Lives at Wesley's with Erg. University — for commerce.

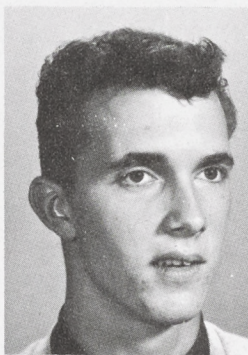


LARRY DRYDEN — "Alley Oop" — can be seen in Wesley's at 4 and Labatt's on weekends . . . Working?? Interests: Sisler cheerleaders, Physics lab, Rm. 7's glee club, sports and cars. Future — U. of M.

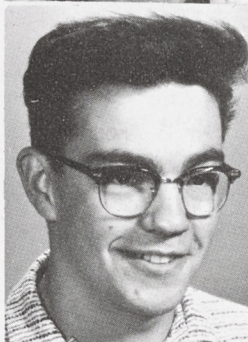


DAVE FOSTER — Curler (par excellence). Skip of one of the better curling teams?? Kills campers on weekends with silver .22 shells. Our well-liked ticket rep "whata yah mean no commission". Future — U. of M. for Science.

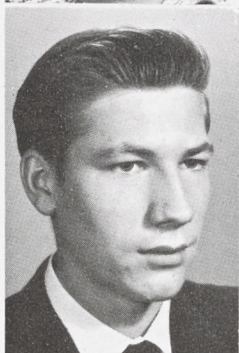
KEN GREGG — Alias Erg II — has the biggest pair of mucklucks in school, with one exception. Great fan of Peter Appleyard, drives a '62 Galaxie. Interests include — guitar, girls, weekends at the lake and pool. Future—On to U. for Commerce.



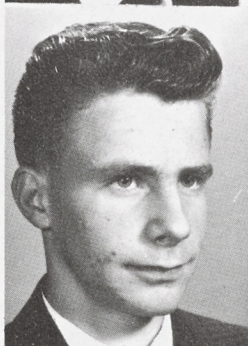
STU HENDERSON — Rm. 7's 12 month scholar. Participates in all I-R sports and some I-H sports. Favourite pastimes — archery, girls, bowling and curling. Future — Commerce. Fate — Scorekeeper at B.B. football games.



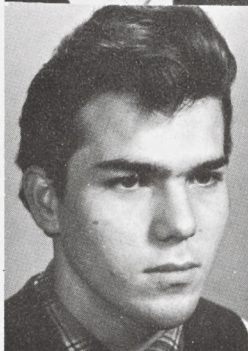
BRUNO HINTZ — Coniver and big schemer of Rm. 7. Active in all I-R sports. A favourite of Mr. D's. Interests include the fairer sex, sports and culture. Ambition — agent provocateur. Future — Who knows?



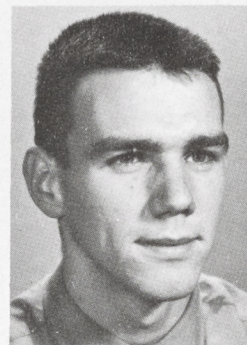
ALLAN JOHNSON — A hard working student and enthusiastic sports fan. Participates in all I-R sports. Particularly likes to play football or watch it. Pet peeve: Pen borrower.



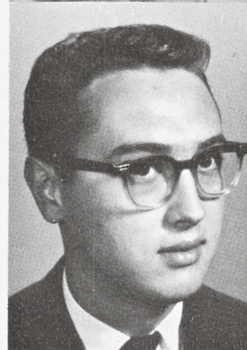
STEVE HAJNOCZKY—A new-comer to G.B. and Rm. 7 this year. Enjoys most I-R sports. Works for the railroad on weekends. Interests include hunting and fishing. Future—Draftsman. Pet Peeve — St. Mary's.



BRIAN JOHNSON—Co-captain of Panthers and sports captain of Rm. 7. Made a terrific catch to intercept a Melnicer pass. Interests — school, I-R and I-H sports, track and girls. Future — commerce.



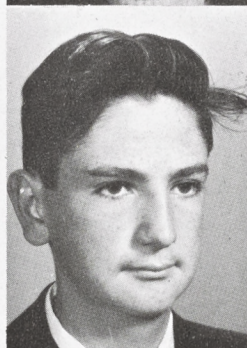
GORDON KOWALCHUCK — Gord Hails from St. Paul's. An ardent participant in all I.R. sports and a guard on the football team. His only wish is "wish every night was Friday night." Ambition—finish Gr. 12.



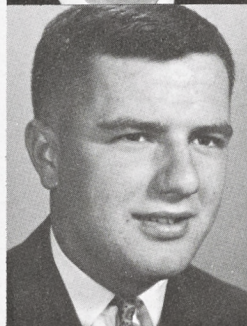
CHARLES LA RIVIERE — Strong silent type. If you don't have a philosophy just ask him and he'll give you one. He teaches judo and likes weightlifting and sports car racing. Ambition — Ph.D. degree.



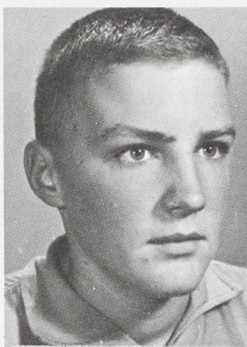
NORMAN MacMURCHY — A hard worker (brain). "Stormin' Norman" is interested in I-R sports, curling and shooting (mainly redheads). Future — Back to the stone age.



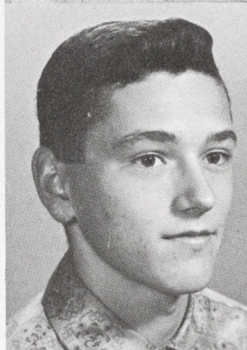
BILL MALCOLM — All-star guard for the Panthers. Can always be seen walking the halls with a certain person. Interests — Simone, basketball, Simone. Ambition—Play football for McGill University.



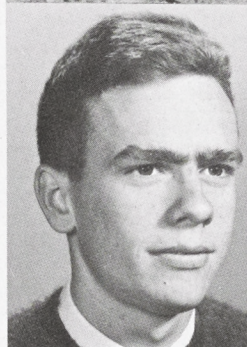
JIM METCALFE — The big soft man of Rm. 7. Can be seen on Hallowe'en stealing candy from kids. Says he is very important member of I-R teams. Future — Chief custodian of Gordon Bell.



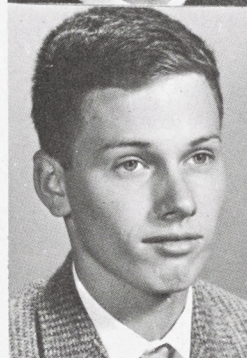
GORDON MURRAY — The little hustler of Rm. 7. Participates in all I-R sports and some I-H sports. Interests include girls, shooting, bowling, and girls. Ambition: Chemical engineer. Fate — sanitary engineer.



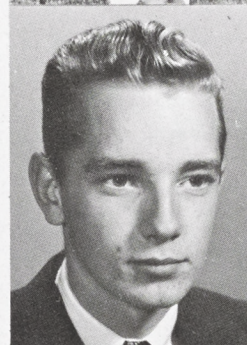
CALVIN NIXON — hails from Calgary. He is a pilot and also plays the trumpet. Dislikes sciences, but is continually asking intriguing questions. Ambition — To see his girl in Calgary and secondly to go to University.



DAVE NORQUAY — Better known as "STORK." Belongs to the Royal Canadian Navy Reserve. Can be seen at most dances and peeling around in his bomb. Future — University of Toronto.



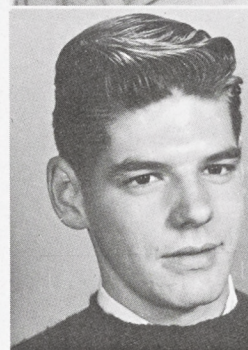
DON PATTERSON — Don is a good student as well as an enthusiastic sports fan. Participates in all I-R sports. He is also an avid curler and aviation fan. Pet Aversion—work. Future — Engineering.



RON MOIR — Strums a cool guitar. Interests: Girls, cars, girls. Ardent member of bowling club. Ambition: To hit the pin-boy for 50 points. Future: Drilling finger holes in bowling balls.



ART MOORE — One of the more handsome men of 21. Bowling Instructor at Empress Lanes in "finer points" of the game. Another one of the "watchers" at the door of 21. Knows his progressions "cold." Rides with D.R. in a '60 Impala. Ambition: Soft life.



BOB PARKER — Plays a cool tenor sax in the Del Rio's. Constantly checking the halls to welcome any new girls. Lives for the weekend to drive his '60 Chrysler. Favorite Expression: "Did you see that?" Ambition: To pass French.



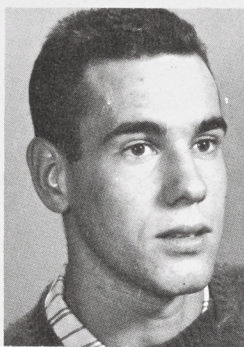
DOUG RENNIE — Doug is Rm. 21's quiet man. Tall, dark, muscular, good-looking, in other words "wow". Ambition: To make the most money with the least amount of work. Also to pass Grade XI French honorably.



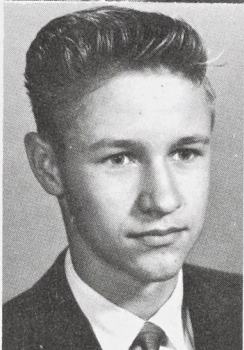
GERHARD SALESKI — Talented musician of 21 on the accordion. Favorite subject: German. Ambition to be another Laurence Welk.



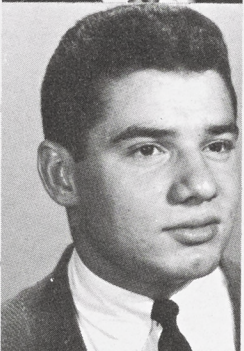
BARRY UNDERWOOD — V.P. of curling club and all-star fullback for Panthers. His mother is a teacher which accounts for his good marks???? Enjoys shooting pool with Ken. Future — Science at U. of M.



DON VOGT — Works hard at all he does. Avid curler and enthusiastic golfer. Plays all I-R sports. Hangs around with "Patterson" and "Storm-in Norman." Ambition—Chartered Accountant. Fate — chief garbage clerk.



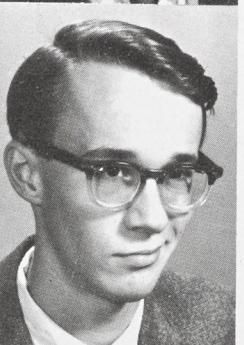
DAVE WATKINS—Mr. Charles Atlas of Room 7. Dave played guard on the Panthers this year, and is active in inter-room volleyball, soccer and basketball. Ambition and future — University.



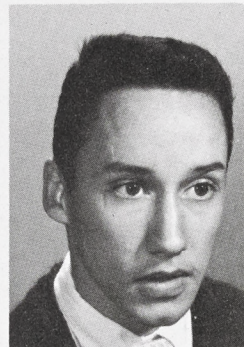
IRWIN WIRCH — One of the few in Room 7 who can keep his mouth shut if necessary. A good guy who can be relied on to do his share and help you with the answer to a question.



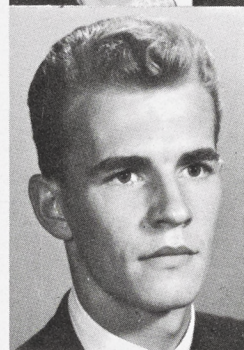
ANDREW McCARTON—Loves debating with Mr. Mutchmor. Begins his lectures with "Well, er, ahs". Drew is a good guy to know, and a hard worker. Future — on to the U. of M. Ambition? — "Well, er, eh;" he says he doesn't know.



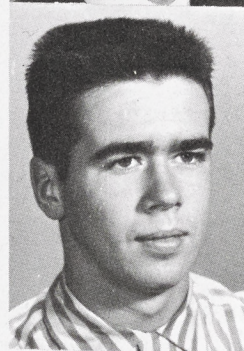
ROGER QUIRION — Roger's main objective is to finish school one of these years. Enjoys asking ridiculous questions, especially in Physics class. Ambition — Civil Eng. Fate — ditch digger.



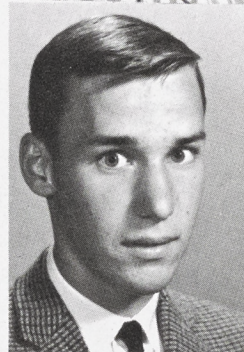
WELTON ROSS — Frolic rep of room 7, with the bright smile. (Even brighter for pretty girls.) Likes school, sharp clothes and sports. Future — Out to the campus next year for Commerce.



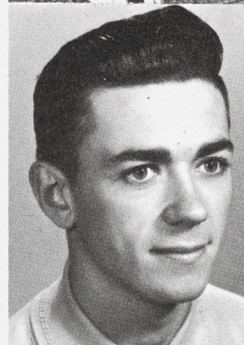
KEN ROY — Hardworking president of curling club. Ken played guard on the Panthers. Ken enjoys pool, football and driving his?? Dodge. Favorite subject is Novel and comp! Pet peeve — homework. Future—Undecided.



ALLAN STEPHEN—Well liked by all. Member of champion soccer team. Participates in all I-R sports and Track and Field. Interests—girls, sports, and girls. Future—U. of M. for Science.



WAYNE TREMBLAY—Wayne is a studious character. Participates in all inter-room sports. Likes girls, especially brunettes. Rm. 7's yearbook rep. Hobbies include hunting, camping and fixing?? cars. Future—Manager of B. of M.





KATHRYN A MANTEA — Kathy's frolics in Biology got her elected to the Frolic Committee. Most of this pert miss's time is taken up with cheerleading and bowling. Future: United for Arts. Probable fate: Miss LaBarge's "yes-man".



DIANE BROWN — A neat, pretty teen who enjoys the company of 5 handsome young men — how old? Up on all the current goings-on. Interests include mixed choir, chemistry (Why, Diane?) Plans to train at Children's Hospital.



ANGELA CAMPIGOTTO — Green-eyed blonde. Only alto who sings bass in the mixed choir. Main interests include dancing and long walks with whom? Eagerly awaits out-of-town buses. Probable fate: Filling lighters with perfume.



BEV CHREPTYK — This gal enjoys art, drama, bowling, and of course, boys. Her main dislike is homework. Ambition: lab technician. Ultimate fate: lab technician's wife.



BETTY COTE — Another Rm. 26 blonde — A true animal lover. Excels in sports, studies and everything she does. Hopes to become a lab technician. Probable fate: Norma's personal servant.



BARB CUSITAR — Known for her jolly chuckle. Barb's voice can be heard over all the other cheerleaders supporting our Panthers. Also active in Red Cross Club and I.R. sports. Future: doctor-follower.



AUDREY FEDIUK — Hails from Kenora, Ont. Quiet, hard-working brunette. Wonder why this gal finds physics so interesting? Future plans — undecided.



LOUISE GILLET — Pretty, poised and popular, the secretary of 26 is a versatile musician and a top student as well. "Cookie" will succeed in whatever field she chooses, especially down east in London.



SHIRLEY GRANT — A cute little miss who cut off her long hair but not that one wicked fingernail. Keeps her personal life a secret — hiding Bill, Shirl? Plans to be a nurse so she can trap some poor helpless male.



MARY ALICE HUBBLE — This bouncy bundle of life is the pride of our choir. Why does she always seem to get cold in Chemistry class? Where did she get the anniversary present she is wearing? Plans to go to U. of M. to get her Arts degree.

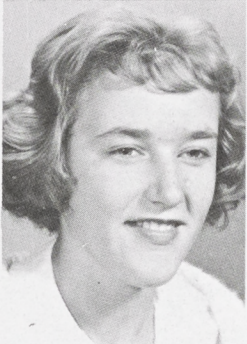
NORMA JACOBSON — The joker of Rm. 26 — "Are you there, Moriariteeee". A Kingston Trio fan. Norma's ambition is to become the top nuclear physicist. Probable fate: Selling bathing suits in the Sahara Desert.



RHYLL JENKINS — Hails from St. James. An excellent major-ette, participates in track and field, volleyball and basketball — spends her spare time with M.S. Ambition: lab technician.



CAROLE KEEP — Rm. 26's blonde, blue-eyed "blast". Favorite subject—Biology (why, Carole?) Interested in I.R. and Inter-High Sports. Future — Arts at St. John's. Probable Fate — Bouncer at Casey's.



JEAN KEMP — "Bubbly" — our vivacious school Vice-President is seldom seen without Darlene. Manages to squeeze in Choir, Current Affairs, basketball and track. Known for her feeble jokes. Fate — teaching maths to six-year-olds.



NORMA LEKNES — Slow but sure, that's our Norma. Quiet and industrious, this gal comes from Saskatchewan. A brain, she is sure to go places. Miss Martin's prize mathematician.



MARY MACKENZIE — Rm. 26's vice-pres., is active on the student council, and in the choirs. Loves to Charleston? Has her finger in every pie. Probable Fate — pie baker. Ambition: Nurse.



JOAN McCANNELL — Tiny and cute, Joanie has her eye on any male over 6'. Likes chemistry and history best—wonder why? Ambition: to drive a Cadillac — her own, natch. Fate — driving a German tank.



JUDY McKILLOP — One of the quieter members of the intellectual group. A really nice girl to know. Interests include weekends in the country, logarithms. Caboose on the 1:20 express. Ambition: Secretary.



JANET MULDOON — Literary genius of 26. Can often be found poring over deep, thought-provoking novels for ideas for her sadistic essays. Ambition: free-lance writer. Probable fate: writing eviction notices.



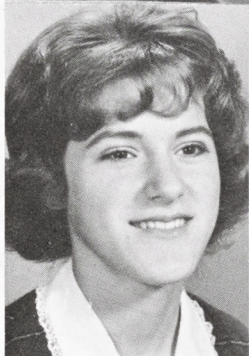
ELINORE NOWAZEK — Little blonde bundle of dynamite from Flin Flon. Has a bubbling personality and a contagious smile. Enjoys current affairs, dancing and most sports. Ambition: School Teacher.



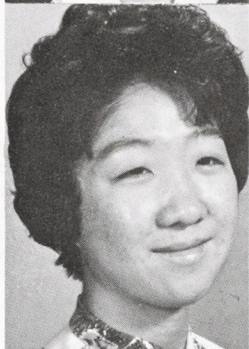
NELL NYKYFORCHYN—Platinum blonde president of 26. (Why do we have so many blondes in our room?) Enjoys I.R. Sports, Current Affairs, and "Men". Ambition — to pass chemistry — then Teachers' College.



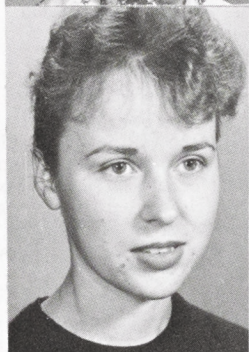
DARLENE ORETSKY — Jean's other half. This ball of fire digs cheerleading, bowling, the drama club, and I.R. sports. Ambition: to join the weight lifting club. Fate: Another Dior.



NANCY OSATO — A petite miss who knows her way around (the boys). Pet saying — "Oh, my hair is so messy!" Always found near a mirror. Ambition: Private secretary to a wealthy, handsome boss.



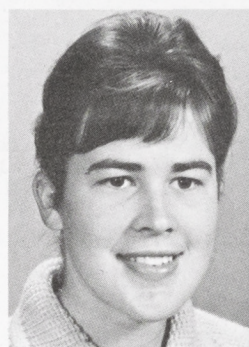
LORNA PROCTER — New-comer to G.B. has a smile for everyone. Enjoys art, drama, curling, dancing and boys. Ambition: Teachers' College. Prob. Fate: Dishwasher at Chan's.



SYLVIA PUSHKA — G.B.'s best dressed girl. Very active in all sports, especially volleyball. Can't do without her thumb tape. A very capable cheerleader. Ambition: Teachers' College.



GUDRUN RATHJE — Gudrun's silky locks are envied by all the females of 26. Interests: George, sports, George, sports, and George. Can you guess—she's sports rep. of 26. Prob. Fate — Female Yul Brynner.



EDIE RATHS — "Itch" likes to mutter in Biology with Dave and Don — writes backwards (thinks that way too!) Ambition: to be a real wild kid. Prob. Fate: Mother Superior in a convent.



VELMA RUSSELL — a quiet, attractive brunette, one of the brains of 26. Future is undecided but if we know Velma she will go far in any field she chooses. Good luck Velma.



KARIN SCHULZ — Nancy's other ¾. Always found at Eaton's pastry counter. Interests: devoted to the roller rink. Ambition: Private secretary. Prob. Fate: giggler for Canned T.V. audience.



SHIRLEY SHORT — A vivacious redhead with big brown eyes and a pleasing personality. Favorite class — Mrs. Kelly's French. Ambition: social worker. Fate: safecracker —can get her locker open in 2 seconds flat.



SHEILA VICK — A tall, blue-eyed blonde who always has a ready smile. Interested in boys and school??? Lives for weekends. Future: Nurse.



MARY VOISEY — A lively lass with a ready laugh. A good student who participates in many sports. Interests include skating and males.



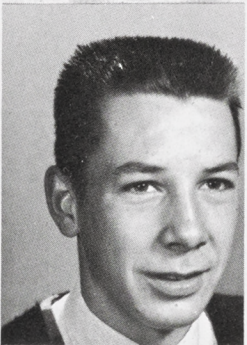
KATHY WINDSOR — Our yoga fiend who makes a habit of meditating while hanging upside down from the shower rod. This button-nosed miss is a popular gal. Fate: Stage hand for M.T.C!!



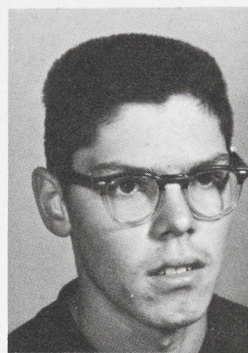
CAROL YEATS — one of the few Latin students from 26. Spends her time working at Eaton's and supporting the Blue Bombers. Hobbies: T.V., sewing. Future: nurse.



BOB AITKEN — One of the boys of 21. Interests include judo, painting, sports, and parties. Lifelong ambition is to be a meteorologist. Fate: House painter.



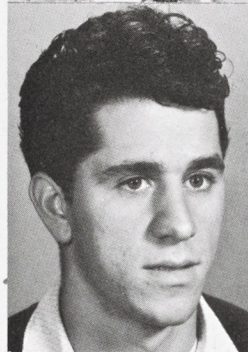
JIM AUNE — Rm. 21's Varsity B-Ball star. Interests: All sports, sciences, girls, Latin?? Ambition: To achieve his major letter. Future: U. of M. for Engineering.



GEORGE BERGEN — Rm. 21's silent genius. Favorite subjects are Math and Physics. Most liked subject — English. Likes volleyball and basketball. Future: Diesel Engineering. Best of luck.



JOE CANTAFIO — Hails from Tech-Voc where he graduated as 3rd year Drafting Honour Student. Has big interest in local Bank of Canada. Artist of Rm. 21. Ambition: Architecture.



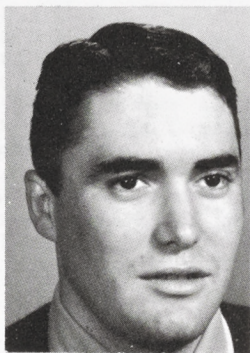
RON CARBERT — The restless jockey of Rm. 21. "Mama's" favorite student. Likes bowling, curling, swimming etc; also a certain "femme" in St. Boniface. Ambition: Unknown. Best of Luck, Ron.



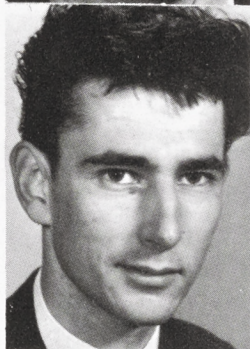
DON CHUBEY — Man with the satchel. This fella is one of the quiet ones. Star Soccer player of 21. Likes cars, pool, and girls. Ambition: To join the R.C.M.P.



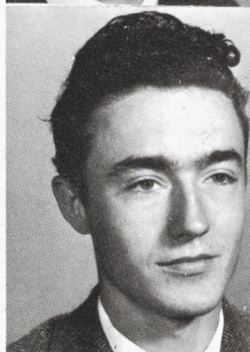
RON CLAYTON — Ron is a dark-haired, thoughtful guy of Rm. 21, who attempts to play B-ball like Wilt Chamberlain. Attracts the attention of the ladies in History class. Ambition: Politics. Probable Fate: Ambassador to Upper Volta.



ALLEN COULTER — left employment to further education at Gordon Bell. Before working he attended Kelvin. Interested in mechanics and electronics.



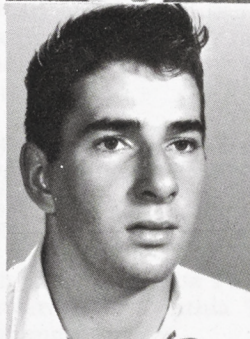
LOUIS DFAULT — Louis is well liked by his classmates. The boy who's always got a big grin on his face. Favorite subjects: Physics and Maths and German?? Ambition: U. of M.



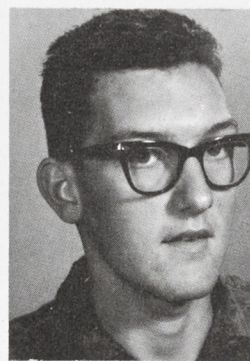
BARRY FLEMING—New man at G.B. who brings his own notes. Active in inter-room sports and Current Affairs Club. Ambition: To make money. Future: C.A.



RON GYLYWOYCHUK — Ronnie is a silent, intelligent and friendly student. He is often seen with the "big man" from room 7. Future: Probably U. of M.



GERALD HAMM — A new arrival from Treherne, Man. Active in most sports. Ambition: To pass Maths. Pastime: Studying Maths. Pet Peeve: Howcome Math is hard to understand??



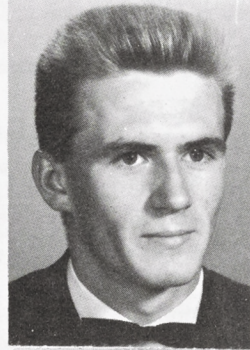
DON HUME — The star attendance-slip carrier of Rm. 21. Interests include Music, Current Affairs Club, C.Y.P.U. and all school subjects??? Ambition: teaching or social work.



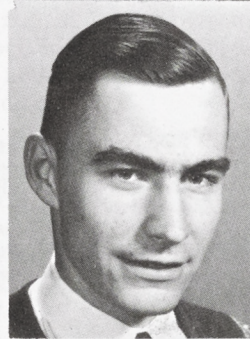
BRUCE KLIPPENSTEIN — "Himenez" as he is known by the inmates. Gets good marks without effort. Presently dating a St. Bon. belle. Member of ten pin bowling. Likes—women, cars, pool, women.



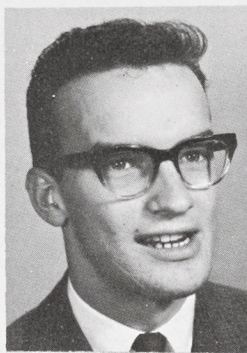
TONI KOLODKO — Tony is a serious, hard-working student. Participates in inter-room sports. Interests: School, sports and school?? Ambition: A sure success in whatever field he chooses.



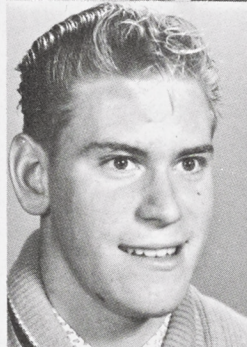
MICHAEL LAFORTUNE—President of swim club. Favorite pastime: Rowing the boat ashore. Drawback: no boat. Ambition: To be a Palaeontologist.



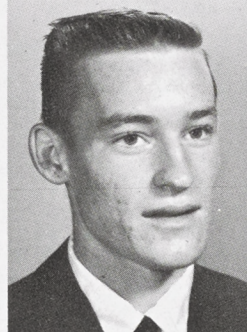
ED LUBICK — This is Ed's first year at G.B. He is a good student and enjoys sports. Hobbies are: Photography, skin diving, deer hunting and debating? with Mr. Speechly.



DON McLEAN — "Big Ross", the Chief's #1 man. Member of the illustrious Panthers. Favorite Pastime: eyeing the girls in the G.B. halls when not with Donna. Ambition: To receive 2 diplomas in one year. Future: Teacher College on Planet "X".



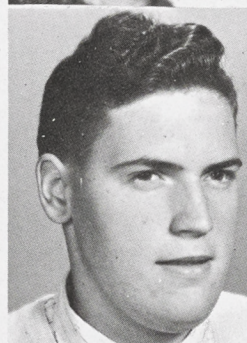
DAVE MANLEY — "Deacon" is the amiable and aggressive intellect of 21. Dave is Lac-lu's Playboy. He enjoys sports and parties. Deacon's future: Chartered Accountancy.



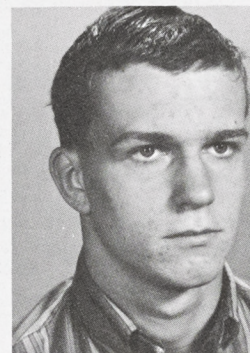
TED MARKUS — "Big Ted" or "Man Mountain" Markus. Nick-name soon to be changed to "Romeo". Care of the Panther Defense. A real friend indeed. Future: R.C.M.P. (so watch out). Fate: History teacher.



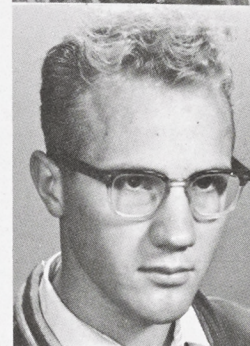
KEITH SIMONS — Keith is our industrious Yearbook Rep. Takes part in bowling club and bursts forth into song in our Mixed Choir. Always seen with his briefcase. Fate: Tuning chimes in Notre Dame Cathedral.



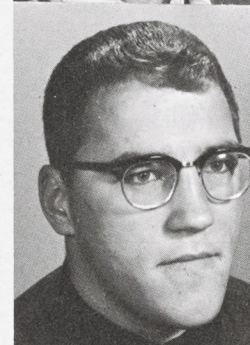
LEE SOUTHERN — All Star End on Panthers, Lineman of the year. Rm. 21's Vice-President. Eaton's Junior Executive representative for G.B. Next year — on to United?



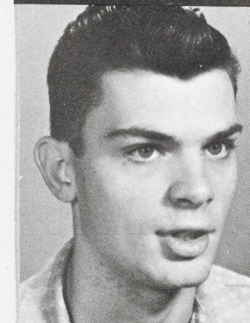
GARY STAGG—Our budding Moss with his new Porsche. Difficult chap to refuse as he is wrestling instructor at the "Y". His motto seems to be "Stagg goes Stag."



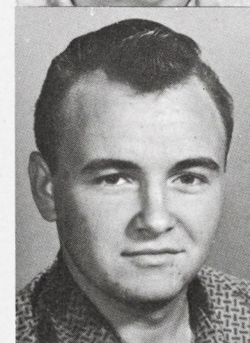
DON STIFORA — Helped to coach the Panthers. Can be seen leaning against "the walls" before bells. Likes girls. He says "Who doesn't like girls" with a glint in his eyes. Ambition: To play football against U.S. next year.

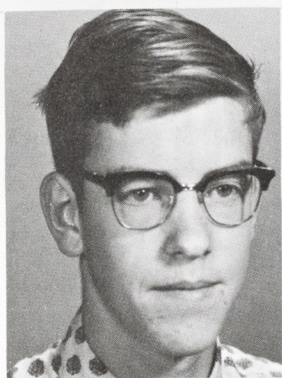


DAVE TAYLOR — School Treasurer. Member of Frolic Committee. Dave is Yearbook Business Manager. Favorite Pastimes: Biology class and Valerie. Next Year—Accountancy.

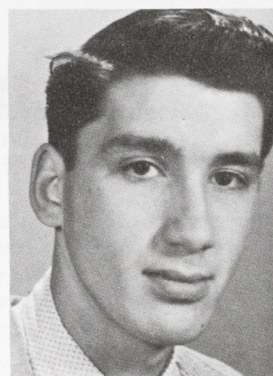


ERNIE WELZ — Favorite Hobbies: Cars, electronics, pool. Ambition: To have the first radio-controlled hotrod equipped with a pool table.





CLAYTON YEO — Clayton is Rm. 21's expert on anything and everything. He claims he discovered "Wheels??" Miss Kiernan's favorite student. Future: United for Arts.



ROY YEREX — The quiet man (of Rm. 21). Seen most nights at the Marlborough Hotel. A regular pool shark. Future: On to the University next year.

Fall Graduation

This year, unlike other years, the Gordon Bell graduation was held in the fall instead of in the spring. The experiment, from the general point of view, proved to be a success.

The First Annual Commencement Exercises, as they were called, were a milestone in the history of the school. Instead of the traditional services at the church, the exercises were held in the school auditorium.

The Commencement Exercises started at 8 p.m. on Thursday, October 26th, with the procession of graduates into the auditorium. The choir then led in the singing of "O Canada", and under the direction of Miss Longley, sang "By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill". Mr. Gow, as chairman, outlined the reasons for the fall services, giving as the main one, the fact that graduation exercises were unwise so close to the final exams.

The Valedictory address was given by Charles Ruddick, a member of the graduating class of the year 1960-61. He spoke of the many things which had happened during the year, and he thanked the staff on behalf of the graduating class for their many hours spent in teaching them. In closing, he wished success to his fellow graduates.

Following the Valedictory, the choir sang "Gaudiamus Igitur". This song was significant because it has been sung at graduations by the students in Europe since the middle ages.

Next was the presentation of awards. The Phyllis Graham Scholarship was awarded to Cynthia Trevenon by Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority.

The next award was the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Manitoba Annual Prize for Grade XI boys in English and Mathematics. This award was presented to Barry Malchy by Mr. W. H. Gray. Barry was also presented with the Chown Memorial Prize for proficiency in History and Science by Mr. Gordon Chown, M.P.

The Annual Prize in Commercial Subjects from the staff of Gordon Bell was presented to Renata Plikett by Miss E. Flanders. Then the Gordon E. Snider Memorial Trophy for Proficiency in Grades XI and XII was presented to Marilyn Boyd by Miss Kiernan. This trophy perpetuates the memory of a former Gordon Bell teacher.

The final special awards of the night were presented by Mr. O. V. Jewitt, a former principal of Gordon Bell, to Judith Wolfram and Anita Ross. These girls were presented with the coveted Governor-General's Medals. Judith was given her medal for the '59-'60 school year, and Anita for the '60-'61 school year.

Following the Special Awards presentation, the graduates were presented with their certificates. Mrs. Anthony presented the certificates to the Grade XI Commercial class, Mr. Speechly to the Grade XI general course graduates, and Miss MacDonald to the Grade XII graduating class.

The Graduation Address was given by Mr. G. J. MacDonnell, who advocated hard work for success. The choir then sang "Go Forth With God", after which parents were invited to talk with the teachers. Refreshments were served, and a Reunion Dance was held with the music being supplied by a dance band headed by Dr. Warriner. The end of a wonderful evening came with the last dance played.

Commencement Exercise Programme

Procession of Graduates

O CANADA

Introit

"By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill"

BELMONT

Chairman's Remarks

C. S. Gow

Choir

"Gaudeamus Igitur"

Valedictory

CHARLES RUDDICK

PRESENTATIONS:

The Phyllis Graham Memorial Scholarship awarded by the Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority to Cynthia Trevenen—presented by Miss Diane Heys.

The Institute of Chartered Accountants of Manitoba Annual Prize for Grade XI boys in English and Mathematics to Barry Malchy—presented by Mr. W. H. Gray, B.Com., C.A.

The Annual Prize in Commercial Subjects to Renata Plikett—presented by Miss E. Flanders.

The Gordon E. Snider Memorial Trophy for Proficiency in English in Grades XI and XII to Marilyn Boyd—presented by Miss Kiernan.

The Chown Memorial Prize for Proficiency in History and Science to Barry Malchy—presented by Mr. Gordon Chown, M.P.

The Governor-General's Medal to Judith Wolfram and Anita Ross—presented by Mr. O. V. Jewitt.

CERTIFICATES TO GRADUATES:

XI Commercial Course—presented by Mrs. Anthony

XI General Course—presented by Mr. Speechly

XII General Course—presented by Miss MacDonald

Graduation Address

MR. G. T. MACDONELL

Choir

"Go Forth with God"

MARTIN SHAW

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

REFRESHMENTS

RE-UNION DANCE

Valedictory Address



Mr. Gow, Teachers, Honoured Guests,
and Fellow Students.

May I begin by saying that this is a great honour bestowed upon me to-night, to have been chosen Valedictorian, representing my fellow graduates of 1961. As they sit here to-night, I sense their gleeful anticipation. No doubt they are wondering what particular events shall be dragged out of the school's past, as I indulge in a few reminiscences. Seriously, though, I thank those responsible for giving me such an honour.

Most of us who graduate this year have been attending Gordon Bell for at least two years—many for three years. Indeed, due to the change of location of Gordon Bell last year, many have both started and finished their education at this location. In the last two years we have seen many changes in Gordon Bell, and have both witnessed and participated in many exciting activities. Recalling our first year at the school, we can vividly remember Freshie Night, the Championship Football Game, and in the second term the mysterious odours which seeped throughout the school. The following year we learned what caused these odours and how to make them. Several times, our Chemistry teacher was startled when he detected the repulsive odour of hydrogen sulphide leaking out of the lab. Nor can we forget the massacre which resulted when the teachers' volleyball team challenged the school's inter-room champions. These high-lights and many more, shall remain with us as we depart from Gordon Bell.

The school term of 1960-1961 was especially significant to both the students and the teaching staff, for it involved the moving from the old site of Gordon Bell to the new one. Considerable fault was found with the new structure at first, but we

soon grew proud of the facilities with which we were provided. Certainly we can remember stepping around carpenters and tripping over their tools in the early weeks of the first term. However, soon afterwards, we found we were attending one of the most modern schools in Winnipeg, equipped with modern laboratories, and a gymnasium unsurpassed in the city. Together with the new facilities, Gordon Bell adopted a new system for graduation. The teaching staff, supported by many students' parents, made the decision, and only mild dissension was expressed by the student body. Such a fall graduation is more significant to us now, as we have had a chance to assess what the school has done for us in the past. Consequently this graduation ceremony to-night is especially significant, in that it is the first Gordon Bell Graduation ever to be held in the fall.

We have, indeed, been most fortunate, and have enjoyed our days at Gordon Bell. Now, we are faced with the future. We are faced with life's grim reality, with the startling number of unemployed in Canada, with the pleas of the starving nations throughout the world, and with the threat of war.

Often it is said that we are living in a time of prosperity, and indeed we are. But, we tend to forget that not everyone in the world is prosperous. We have been blessed with democracy, and with the benefits reaped from this system of government. To this point in our life we have been guided by our parents and teachers. Now, however, we must face the cold reality of the world on our own. Many of us have begun working, and many others are continuing their education. With economic prosperity, most of those seeking a college education can now gain one. With a higher level of education, we shall be better equipped to accept the responsibilities for which our forefathers have strived. We should be grateful that we have acquired the education we have now, for even at our present level, we are generally better educated than were our forefathers. We must never forget, however, that we do lack the prudence which is gained only through experience.

To-night we have gathered here as a group for the last time. We have much for which to be thankful, and so we thank the school board for our facilities, our parents for their patience and the teaching staff for its guidance. Through the efforts of the staff, we have learned both academically and socially.

To the members of the teaching staff, to our fellow students — going separate ways, and to all of you, I say on behalf of the graduating class of 1961, thank you, good luck, and goodbye.

C. E. RUDDICK.



GORDON BELL SCHOLASTIC AWARD WINNERS

ANITA ROSS—Queen Elizabeth and Alumni Bursaries Grade XII Scholarship.
The Governor-General's Medal.

CYNTHIA TREVENAN—Phyllis Graham Scholarship. Queen Elizabeth Bursary.
U. of M. Alumni Bursary. Grade XII Scholarship.

SUSIE PUGH—University Board of Governors Bursary.

MARILYN BOYD—Queen Elizabeth and Alumni Bursaries. Margery Brooker
Scholarship. Grade XII Scholarship. Gordon E. Snider Memorial Trophy for
Proficiency in English in Grades XI and XII.

COLIN ALAN—Alumni Bursary.

JURGEN SCHWANN—Board of Governors Bursary. Union Carbide Scholarship.

BOB BURNELL—Bursaries.

LORNA BATES—Queen Elizabeth Bursary. Alumni Bursary.

BARRY MALCHY—The Institute of Chartered Accountants of Manitoba Annual
Prize for Grade XI boys in English and Mathematics. The Chown Memorial
Prize for Proficiency in History and Science.

JUDITH WOLFRAM—The Governor-General's Medal.

RENATA PLIKETT—The Annual Prize in Commercial Subjects.

UNDERGRADS



ROOM 9



FIRST ROW: Marguerite Salter, Patricia Martin, Janice Balaban, Darlene Buss, Mr. Nazarko, Carol Shaw, Sandra Grassie, Leslie Williams, Gail Johnson.

SECOND ROW: Armeline Dugan, Sandra McLennan, Gloria Embree, Helen Kelington, Linda Hoole, Angela Stadwick, June Balaban, Joyce Stevenson, Gail Artemenko, Bev Manning.

THIRD ROW: Vernon Chase, Dick Alsop, Roger Levandoski, Wally Suss, Janet Kydd, Robert Eng, John Czinka, John Foley, Jerry Prud'Homme.

ROOM 23



FRONT ROW: Karen Niven, Mary Kemp, Brenda Greenaway, Vivian Shapkin, Miss F. Davis, Judy Stewart, Carol Woluk, Diane Boyko, Marilyn Montgomery.

SECOND ROW: Sharie Flegg, Heather Charbonneau, Irene Najdowski, Phyllis Pogson, Elizabeth Kolodka, Carolyn Parkes, Ronalee Jones, Carolyn Kowal, Naida Stilwell, Lois Jury.

THIRD ROW: Tom Cairns, Gerhard Sereda, Val Steinmann, Janice McCormick, Donna Gibson, Agnes Kuziw, Wendy MacKenzie, Robert Ferguson, Sig. Schroeder, Will Harmel.

BACK ROW: Gerald Cherwonick, Jim Clayton, Roger Wiebelskircher, Peter Postnieks, Frank Serafin, Mike Sloggett, Wayne Ursel, Jack Reilkof, Vic Elliott, Ken Bellman.

ROOM 19



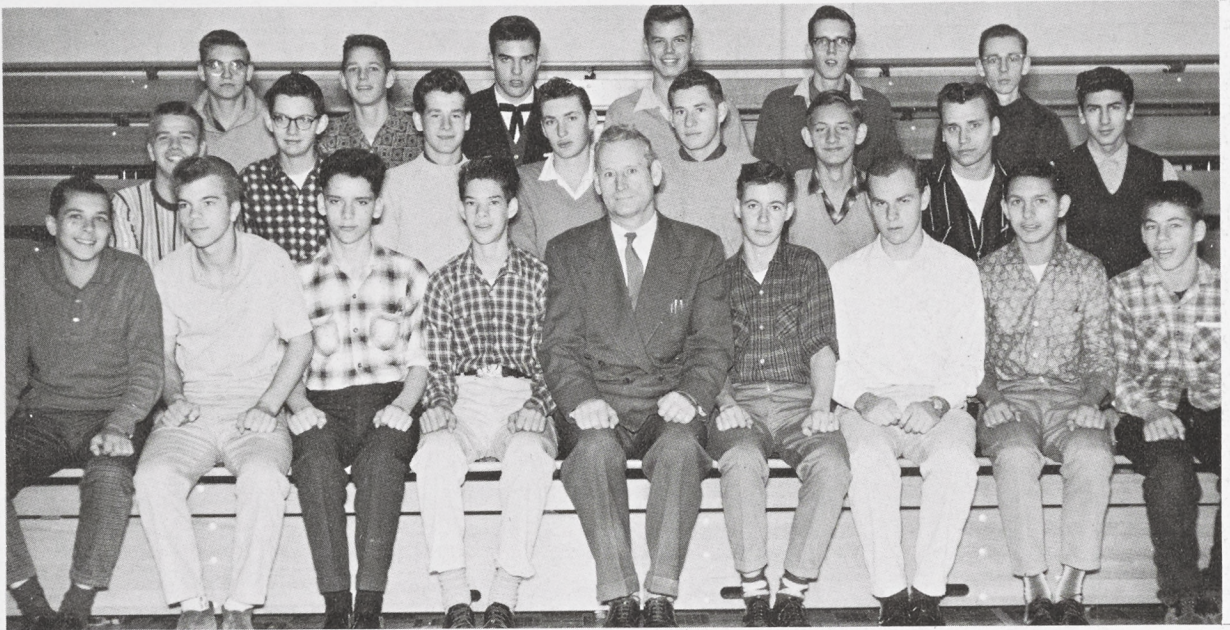
FIRST[†] ROW: Donna Hopper, Olga Brown, Elsie Heckness, Diane Dixon, Mr. W. G. Speechly, Jackie McLeod, Vera Melnychy, Pat Tyndall, Shirley Yaroshak.
 SECOND ROW: Bill Quirion, Alex Dufault, Gregory Jordan, Linda Brown, Susan Gammon, Helene Passeles, Wendy Thompson, Dave Gibbins, Graham Robertson, Ted Sidloski.
 THIRD ROW: John Leschansky, Ron Kizney, Tony Fudali, Joel Matthews, Ralph Brooke, Bob Downs, Glenn Glover, Garry Stasiuk, Fred Chan, Richard Wilk.
 FOURTH ROW: Brian Stavechny, Glenn Olnick, Ralph Smith, Ray Steinhoff, Bob Haglund, Jim Jorgenson, Harold Bottomley, Dave Gray, Bryan Chambers, Bob Fallis.

ROOM 20



FRONT ROW: Mirjam Ovaskainen, Pat Campbell, Susan Warriner, Marion Moldon, Miss M. Martin, Janice Shebeski, Shirley Cardey, Rosemarie Kapchinsky, Joan Ferley.
 SECOND ROW: Holly Skaptason, Carole Frederickson, Grace Gunn, Kathy Bren, Gwen Thompson, Ross Petty, Mary Kays, Claudia Houston, Jennifer Henderson, Valerie Smith.
 THIRD ROW: Ted Heidrick, Ian Leithead, Jim Apostle, Ken Barnett, John Licharson, Wayne Young, Joe Paxton, Don Papageorge, Roy Edwards.
 FOURTH ROW: Rudy Henkel, Thor Choptiayj, Robie Rummery, Robert Ross, Victor Nehe, Bob Ross, Fred Rathje, Doug Mann, George McLachlan.
 MISSING: Hazel Drosdoski, Karen Craven, Donna Sampson.

ROOM 25



FRONT ROW: Bob Remillard, Ron Christensen, Phillip Burnby, Leslie McCann, Mr. Bendall, Bob Lawson, Bob Ptachyk, Peter Ploschak, Dori Lyric.
 SECOND ROW: Ernest Stieler, James McKinley, Walter Virkutis, Jack Hamilton, Gordon Mickelson, Ken Selluski, Henry Bodnarchuk, Wayne Morrison.
 THIRD ROW: Ron Ursel, Barry Riege, Jim Coutts, Gary Grant, Bill Dutton, Roy Chrush.

ROOM 30



FRONT ROW: Julie Bilan, Shirley Little, Darlene Graham, Fern Makus, Mrs. J. E. Anthony, Olga Sorba, Pat Ficich, Lenore Cisar, Nancy Bangard.
 SECOND ROW: Rita Buydens, Marlene Bobie, Carol Simonson, Shirley Hiscox, Sally Holton, Helen Mikrut, Pat Todd, Judy Waskett.
 BACK ROW: Evelyn Flett, Margaret Stratton, Diane Sutton, Mary Vermey, Shirley Wright, Diane McIntosh.
 MISSING: Lana McSwain.

ACTIVITIES



Student Council 1961-1962



The Student Council got underway again this year after the election of the president and vice-president. The school chose Richard Apostle as president and Jean Kemp as vice-president.

The first meeting of the council was held on October 16. The main item of business was the election of the Secretary and Treasurer. Louise Guillet and Dave Taylor were elected to these positions. The Frolic Committee, which is in charge of dances and other social events, was headed by co-chairman Don MacLean and Emily Halderson.

The council then approved the appropriation of one hundred dollars for the school library fund.

Other committees appointed were those of club director, achievement award chairman, sales director and constitutional chairman. Norman MacMurchy, Lee Southern, Jim Apostle and Bob Wilkes were elected to these posts respectively.

This year the council felt that the school should work much harder towards the chosen charity project. A committee was set up directed by Mary MacKenzie.

The March of Dimes was selected and the drive soon got under way. The result was a record breaking sum of seven hundred and twenty dollars raised.

Arrangements were made by the council for the installation of a pay telephone and a soft-drink dispenser.

The pros and cons of spring elections was discussed by the council but it was decided that the matter would be taken care of by the student council of next year.

On behalf of Richard and myself, I would like to thank Louise Guillet, Dave Taylor, Don MacLean, Emily Halderson, Mary MacKenzie and especially our counsellors, Miss Kiernan and Mr. Connell, for their invaluable help and co-operation during the year.

—JEAN KEMP
Vice-President.

CHIMES STAFF



FIRST ROW: Mr. Dorfman, Darlene Nelson, Ross Petty, Norman MacMurchy, Bill Malcolm, Marlene Bobie, Rosemarie Kapchinsky.

SECOND ROW: Carol Hunter, Ted Heidrich, Claudia Houston, Wayne Allum, Simone Pinard, Brian Petries.

MISSING: John Radley.

The Gordon Bell Chimes

During the past year, it has been the privilege of the Chimes to bring to you, the students of Gordon Bell, the best coverage of local news and special events possible.

Following the tradition of past years, the first edition was ready for the first day of school. It contained a guide to the names of the teachers and their room numbers. This we feel, greatly facilitated the movement of the classes for the first few days of the term.

The next project undertaken by the Chimes was to supply the names and numbers of the football players. This aided the spectators in following the games more closely.

Shortly after the election at Gordon, the Chimes rolled off the presses with complete coverage of election and pre-election highlights. In February our next issue made its debut. Contained in this issue were all the regular columns as well as a blow by blow account of the progress of the March of Dimes Campaign.

As soon as that issue was out, we began working furiously in order to produce the "Concert" edition. We only had a little over four weeks to do it in, but under the guidance of our capable editor, Norman MacMurchy, our deadline was met and the programmes were ready in time.

Our final edition appeared early in June. It included not only coverage of the field day but also inspiring words for examinations. This was our saddest yet happiest edition. It was sad in that we were nearing the end of the term and would not have the pleasure of working on another edition and happy in that there were no more deadlines to be met . . . at least until next fall.

On behalf of all the members of the Chimes staff, I would like to say that we have appreciated your support and that we have enjoyed bringing you what we consider to be one of the finest school newspapers in Winnipeg.

JOHN RADLEY,
Assistant Editor.

DRAMA CLUB



1ST ROW: Left to right — Joan Jerley, Lynne Vallely, Kathy Amantea, Doreen Garret, Pearl Neufeld, Kari Niven, Mr. J. Dorfman.

2ND ROW: Darlene Oretsky, Barbara Cusitar, Brucene Ruttle, Susan Gammon, Sylvia Puska, Carol Simonson, Vera Melnycky.

3RD ROW: John Radley, Bill Malcom, Simone Pinard, Agness Kuzier, Ross Petty, Brian Stavechny.

This year the Drama Club had a busy and exciting year. Officers were elected first: President—Darlene Oretsky, Vice-President—Bill Malcolm, Secretary—Sylvia Puska.

Next, several members participated in the comedy "melter-drama" "Egad What A Cad" by Richard Johnson which was presented for the school in aid of The March of Dimes.

After Christmas guest speakers from the Manitoba Theatre Centre gave talks and practical demonstrations at the six Project Drama Classes. These classes provided information about acting, make-up, costumes, stage management, and every other aspect of the theatre, as well as giving us a glimpse of the colorful personalities of theatre people. The classes were both worthwhile and enjoyable for those who attended.

In March the Drama Club participated in the Variety Concert with the mystery melodrama "Dark Brown" by Philip Johnson. This play was also presented for the High School Drama Festival at the M.T.C. the first week in May.

Lending a guiding hand through all this activity was Mr. Dorfman, who devoted his time and experience to making everything the Drama Club attempted successful. Thank-you Mr. Dorfman!

Current Affairs Club



Frolic Committee



BACK ROW: Norman Oakley, Jack Reilcoff, Don McLean, Larry Maclean, Wilton Ross, Dave Taylor.
SECOND ROW: Kathy Amantea, Ian Leathead, Gloria Embree, Bob Pytach.
FIRST ROW: Mr. Connell, Pearl Newfield, Pat Tyndall, Susan Warriner, Pat Ficych, Emily Halderson.

Curling Club



Bowling Club



Sr. High Girls' Choir



Mixed Choir



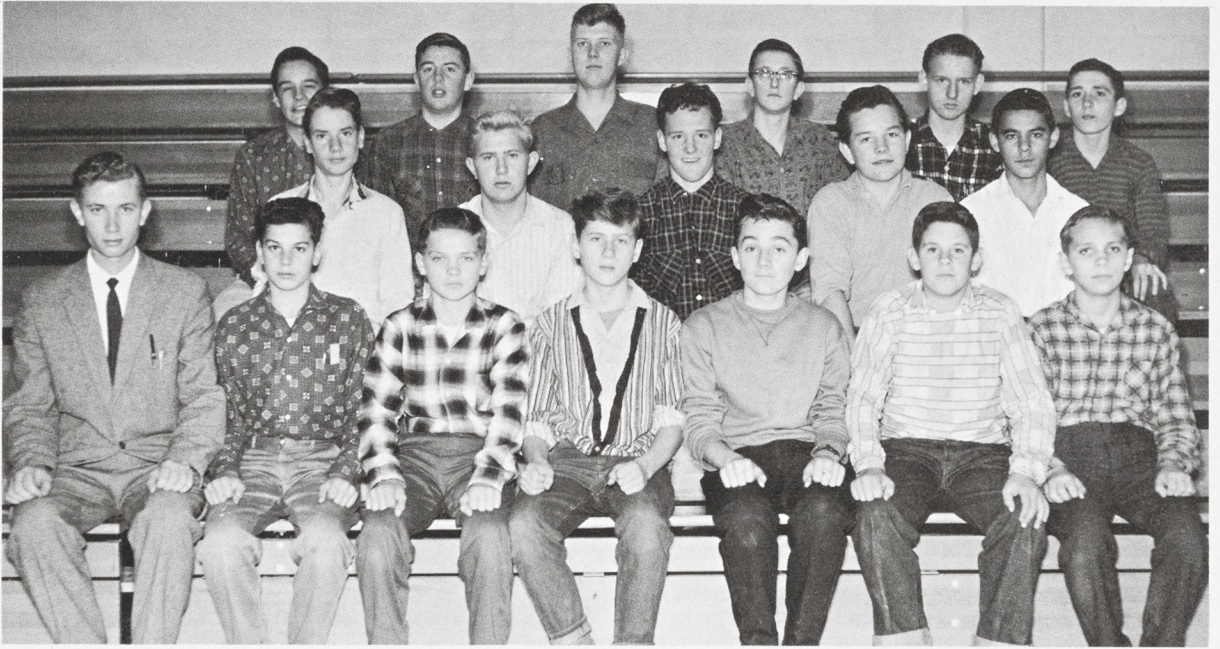
Radio Choir



Jr. High Girls' Choir



Baritone Choir



Jr. Boys' Choir



Junior High Student Council



BACK ROW: Terry Muzychuck, Raymond Benoit, Jerry Carriere, Pat McLennan, Jerry Bozuk, Dusty Deidrich, Steven Malczenski.
SECOND ROW: Deanne Whellans, Sergio Pustagorodsky, George Stelle, Larry Germescheid, George Halma, Motria Hayowsky.

FIRST ROW: Mrs. Brown, Laurie MacMurchy, Janice Kendyfore, Jerry Reid, Norman Nestie, Pat Manchulenko, Florence Pero, Jan-nifer Meyers, Mr. Tully.

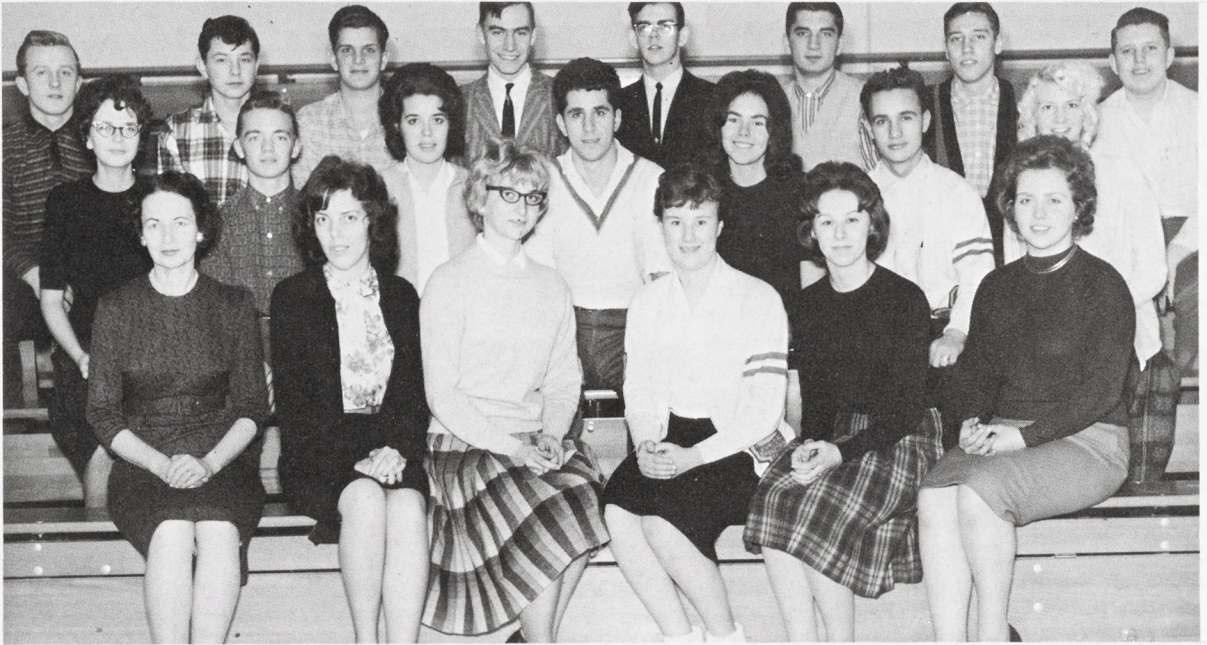
Advertising Committee



BACK ROW: Keith Love, Tom Armour, Brian Johnson, Don R. McLean, Norman MacMurchy, Bob Wilkes, Drew McArton.
SECOND ROW: Darlene Oretzki, Judy Ross, Kathy Koral, Jim Apostle, Richard Apostle, Gerri Hannah, Mary MacKenzie, Nell Nykyforchyn.

FIRST ROW: Nancy Bangard, Emily Halderson, Tannis Thurston, Dave Taylor (Advertising Manager), Zoya Prichodko, Kathy Am-antea, Linda Oakley.
MISSING: Clayton Yeo and Jim Aune.

Swim Club



BACK ROW: George Stelle, John Czinka, Barry Castle, Michael LaFortune, Ron Carhert, Jack Hoplock, Fred Stagg, John Radley.
SECOND ROW: Zane McCallum, Allan Reid, Linda Hoole, Joe

Cantafio, Lauren Anderson, Jemo Kosary, Charissa Ruttle.
FIRST ROW: Mrs. McIntosh, June Balahan, Brucene Ruttle, Nancy Goodland, Diane Dexon, Lynn Valley.

Red Cross Club



BACK ROW: Shirley Cardey, Judy Kidd, Carole Frederickson, Claudia Houston, Phyllis Pogson, Heather McDonald.
SECOND ROW: Julia Bilan, Holly Skapason, Diane Boyko, Nancy Goodland, Rose Duffill, Barbara Kast, Jennifer Henderson, Rose-

marie Kapchinsky, Pat Ficych.
FIRST ROW: Mary Kemp, Pat Martin, Judy Stewart, Pat Campbell, Barbara Cusitar, Vivian Shapkin, Rita Buydens, Kari Niven.
MISSING: Donna Samspon.

Room 32 Grade 8 History Club



BACK ROW: Robert Turnbull, Margaret Shepperd, Karl Loszak, Mary Reid, Garth Paterson, Pat Earley, Miles Cullum.

FIRST ROW: Mrs. Brown, Joy Cooper, Raymond Norman, Freda Thorgrimson, Joyce Collie, David Foley, Cynthia Osland, Sandra White.

Room 11 Grade 8 History Club



BACK ROW: Carole Boychuk, Audrey Garrett, Jacqueline McCullum.

FIRST ROW: Mrs. Brown, Penny Strom, Gayle Wilson, Gisela Fleck.

Gordon Bell Variety Concert

O CANADA

President's Remarks—RICHARD APOSTLE

DARK BROWN By PHILIP JOHNSON

Jenny Brown	DARLENE ORETSKY
Mrs. Collins	SUSAN GAMMON
Miss Tasker	JOAN FERLEY
	VERA MELNYEKY
Director	Mr. J. Dorfman
Stage Manager	Ted Markus
Assistant Stage Manager	Kathleen Windsor
Costumes	Courtesy Manitoba Theatre Centre
Make-up	Miss E. Keirnan and Assistants
Arthur Brown	LEE SOUTHERN
Bella Creve	KATHY LEVEQUE
Fred Whitworth	ANDREW McCARTON
Mrs. Persophelous	SYLVIA PUSHKA
Furniture	Courtesy of Gensers
Props	Courtesy of the CBC and The Curiosity Shop
Stage Crew	Susan Warriner,
	Gordon Kowalchuk, Ross Messenger, Jeno Kosary, Ed Lubeck,
	Ken Frederickson, Kathy Amantea, Shirley Yaroschak



UKRAINIAN DANCE

Margaret Manchulenko	Carol Mann	Nancy Lewis	Barbara Bremer
Donna Hayowsky	Jennifer Myers	Pat Boes	Christine Edward

SWORD DANCE—LAURIE MACMURCHY

UKRAINIAN DANCE No. 2

TRIAL BY JURY — By GILBERT AND SULLIVAN

The Learned Judge	KEITH SIMONS	Usher	KEITH LOVE
The Plaintiff (Angelina)	LOUISE GILLET		BRIAN STAVECHNY
The Defendant (Edwin)	DON HUME	Associate	HAROLD BOTTOMLEY
Counsel for the Plaintiff	DON HOLBROW	First Bridesmaid	KATHY KORAL
	ROSS PETTY		GERRI HANNAH
Foreman of the Jury	JOHN RADLEY	Policeman	BARRY UNDERWOOD

BRIDESMAIDS

Diane Brown	Georgina Mann
Gerri Hannah	Judy Ross
Ingrid Houston	Valerie Smith
Jean Kemp	Tannis Thurston
Kathy Koral	Lesley Lynn Williams

JURY

Robert Brown	Doug Mann
Richard Chalk	Gordon Murray
Don Chubay	John Radley
Ian Costigane	Welton Ross
John Foley	Dan Holbrow or
David Kossek	Ross Petty
Michael La Fortune	

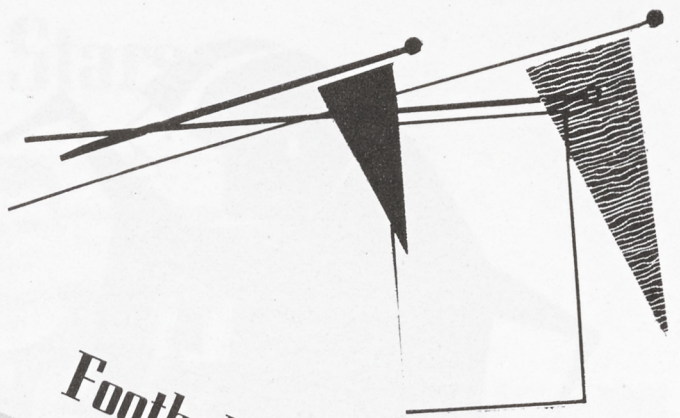
SPECTATORS

Linda Brown	Zoya Prichodka
Angela Campigatto	Peggy Puchter
Barbara Cusitar	Holly Skaptason
Barbara Eng	Angela Stadwick
Deidre Fagan	Diane Sutton
Audrey Feduik	Wendy Thompson
Emily Halderson	Pat Todd
Jennifer Henderson	Pat Tyndall
Mary Alice Hubble	Christine White
Michelle Kolodie	Janet Yokom
Ruth Jamieson	Robert Eng
Audrey Lincoln	Ken Gregg
Carol Loos	Allan Johnson
Karen Lundsted	H. Wiens
Elizabeth McCord	Keith Love or
Alix McKay	Brian Stavechny
Anita Penner	

Pianist	GWEN THOMPSON	Costumes	Miss L. LaBarge
Music Director	Mrs. M. Longley	Make-up	Miss E. Kiernan
Stage Director	Mr. J. Dorfman	Sets	M. R. Cramer
Choreographer	Miss J. Spence		

SPORTS



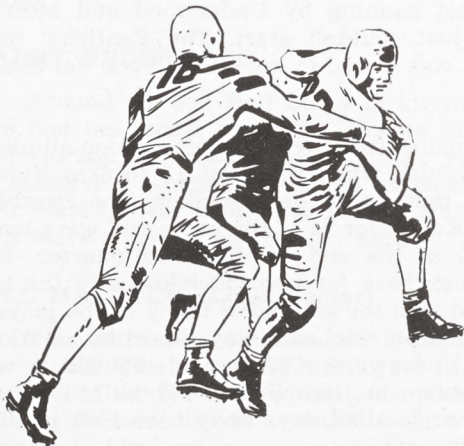


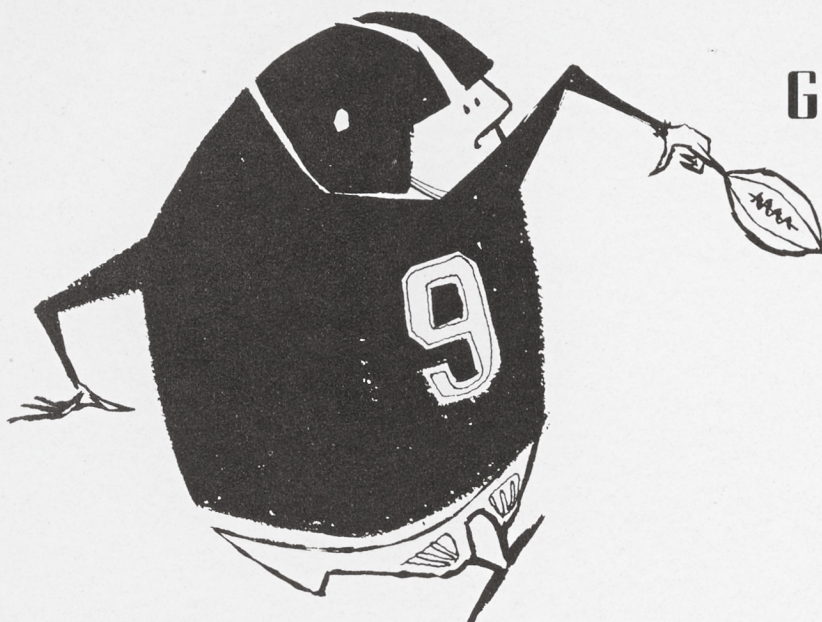
Football



BACK ROW: Russ Hampton, Gordon Kowalchuk, Lee Southern, Ted Marcus, Roger Stupak, Ron Childs, Brian Dudek, Bob Wilkes, Ken Seluski.
 THIRD ROW: Doug Mann, Harold Bottomly, Tom Armour, Fred Rathje, Wayne Allum (Manager), Bob Smith, Barry Merrill, Rick Apostle, Ken Misner.
 SECOND ROW: Jim Aune (Equip. Manager), Ron Kisney, Jim

Apostle, Joe Paxton, Gordon Mickelson, Murrey Cairns, Brian Staveckny, John Licharson, Val Steinman, Jim Gunning (Equip. Mgr.).
 FIRST ROW: Don Stifora (Coach), Willie Harmel, Ernie Saunders, Eugene Gerbasi, Bill Malcolm, Don MacLean, Brian Johnson, Ian Leithead, Doug Grey, Herb Falk.





GORDON BELL PANTHERS

This year, unlike former years, the Gordon Bell Panthers failed to reach the playoffs. The team started out like world champions but just couldn't keep up with the pace.

In their first game of the year the Panthers journeyed down to International Falls, Minn. to play against the Falls High School Broncos. The Panthers were losing 19 to 0 at the end of the quarter because of about seven or eight untimely fumbles. In the third quarter Barry Underwood scored for the Panthers and the game ended 26 to 7 with the Panthers on the short end of the score. The Panthers were within scoring distance twice in the game but failed to score.

In their next exhibition game the Panthers defeated St. James 13 to 6 in a game that was marred by frequent penalties. In the Red Feather Tournament the Panthers were beaten 1 to 0 by Tec-Voc in a game which saw two touchdowns, one by Saunders and one by Underwood, called back because of penalties.

In the first game of the regular schedule the Panthers overwhelmed the Churchill Bulldogs by a score of 25 to 0. Touchdowns were scored, by Underwood with two and Saunders with one. The team also scored two safety touches. In their next game against Daniel Mac the Panthers overcame a 2 to 1 halftime score to win 20 to 2. Underwood scored two touchdowns and Childs scored one; Chalk converted two touchdowns.

The Panthers then proceeded to batter the St. Paul's Crusaders into submission by beating them 33 to 0. Saunders scored three touchdowns, Underwood one and Childs one while Chalk converted three of them.

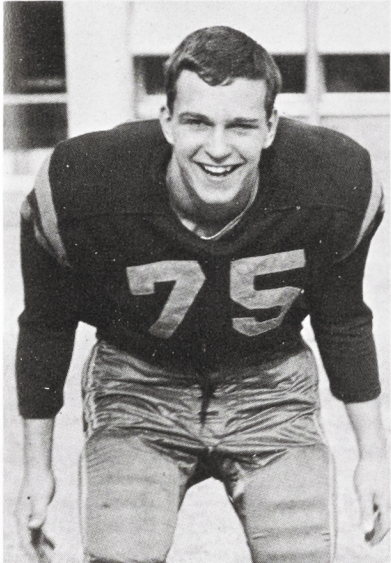
For these three games the Panthers received a lot of publicity but in their next game against St. John's they learned that press clippings don't win football games. The Panthers were soundly trounced 14 to 12. Touchdowns were scored by Don R. McLean and Barry Underwood.

The Panther's next game against Tec Voc proved to be a disastrous one when star halfback Ernie Saunders was carried off the field in the first quarter with a broken leg. The offence just couldn't click and had to rely on the defence to score 14 points in order to beat Tec-Voc 14 to 8. Brian Johnson and Lee Southern scored touchdowns while Bill Malcolm and Lee Southern trapped the Tec-Voc ball carrier in his end zone for a safety touch.

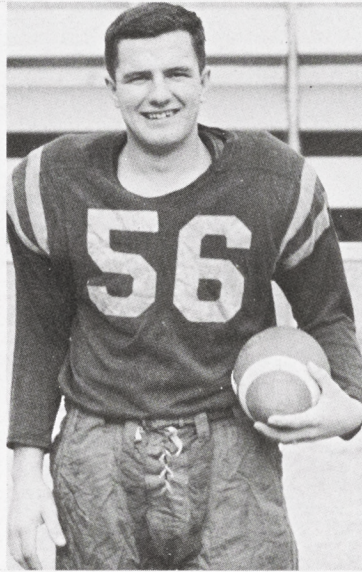
On Tuesday, October 13, the Panthers were beaten 13 to 6 by the Sisler Spartans. They seemed to miss the blocking and running of Saunders and despite earnest running by Underwood and Merrill, the team just couldn't start. The Panthers' only touchdown was scored by rookie fullback Val Steinman.

The following Tuesday the Panthers saw all play-off hopes vanish when they lost 13 to 6 to Kelvin in a game that was a heartbreaker. The Panthers outplayed Kelvin for $\frac{3}{4}$ of the game and were leading 6 to 0 at the end of the third quarter. But Kelvin struck back for two touchdowns in the last quarter and won the game. For many of the players such as Johnson, McLean, Roy, Malcolm, Markus, Southern, Underwood, Childs, and Apostle it was their last game in High School Football. They all finished their football days at Gordon Bell playing as best they could.

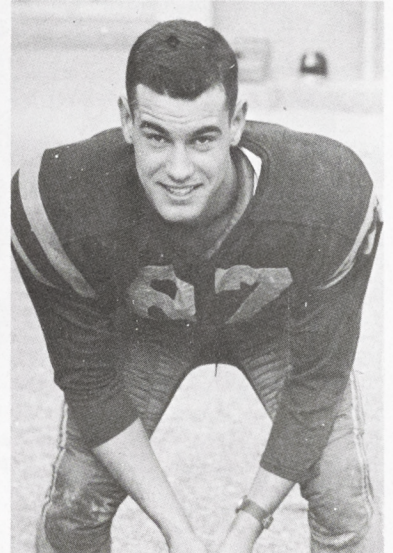
All Stars



Lee Southern



Bill Malcolm



Barry Underwood

LEE SOUTHERN

Six foot one, 180 pounds of muscle and determination compose our Lee. Because of this he was nominated all star both defensively and offensively. Since our quarterback was of small stature and the line too big, Lee's offensive power was never tested. Lee must be given credit not only for being chosen all star but for being named lineman of the year. This was a tough battle for Lee to win as all Gordon's linemen were in high contention of this trophy. For a lowly rookie, Lee accomplished a great undertaking.

BARRY UNDERWOOD

Around Gordon Bell Barry is known as the workhorse. This workhorse weighs 170 pounds and is five feet ten inches in height. Due to his undying energy and vitality he was named all star fullback and Gordon Bell's backfielder of the year. Barry is not only a great football player but has a sense of leadership which helped him as co-captain of the Panthers. Although Barry played football for only two years he was nominated for the Harry Hood Memorial Trophy. When Barry leaves Gordon Bell he will leave a lasting impression here.

BILL MALCOLM (Little Caesar)

This little guy, because of his determination and great team spirit was chosen Gordon Bell's all star guard. This was Bill's third year of high school football which fulfils a great career in it. Bill was also one of the Panthers co-captains. Although Bill is only five feet eight inches and tips the scales at 167 pounds, he added great strength both ways and was an asset to the Panthers. He hopes McGill will also appreciate him and we are sure they will.



BACK ROW: Kathy Amantea, Caroline Snazel, Emily Halderson.
THIRD ROW: Barbara Cusiter, Sylvia Pushka, Maureen Grevelle,
Pearl Newfeld.

SECOND ROW: Judy Ross, Mary Speirs, Donna Schoen, Barbara
Roe, Darlene Oretsky.
FIRST ROW: Nancy Bangard, Susan Warriner, Linda Oakley, Tan-
nis Thurston.



Freshman Boys Basketball



BACK ROW: David Gibbons, Don Papageorge, Vic Elliot, Ian Leathead, Tom Cairns.
FIRST ROW: John Richardson, Fred Rathje, Bob Fallis, Joe Paxton, Ted Heidrich.

Junior and Senior Track Team



Varsity Basketball Squad



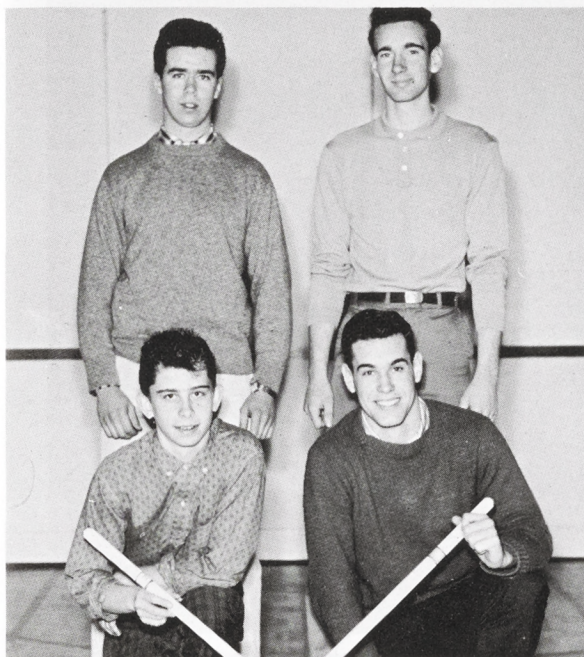
BACK ROW: Jim Gunning, Selwyn Burrows, Wayne Allum, Bill Malcolm, Bobby Smith.
FIRST ROW: Ron Claydon, Clayton Yeo, Larry McLain, Jim Awne, Richard Chalk, Lee Southern.

Varsity Volleyball Squad



BACK ROW: Mr. Mutchmor (Coach), Glen Olrick (Manager), Don Papageorge, Bob Brown, Ken Bellman, Keith Love, Jenó Kosary, Dave Manley (Manager).
FIRST ROW: Welton Ross, Joe Dull, Ron Clayton, Larry MacLean, Jim Davis, Bob Aitken, Jim Kirkness.

Inter-High Curling



Ken Roy—skip, Back Row Left; Russ Cassidy—third, Back Row Right; Ian Leithead—lead, Front Row Left; Barry Underwood—second, Front Row Right.



Speed Skaters



BACK ROW: Bob Smith, Wayne Allum, Bob Aitken, Janice McCormick, Jim Kirkness.

SECOND ROW: Alex Ball, Dave Manley, Gary Staseik, Wendy Thompson, Alice McLean, Ian Leithead, Ralph Brooke, Bill Malcolm.

FIRST ROW: Mr. Nazarko, Shirley Yaroshak, Joan McConnell, Sharie Flegg, Pearl Newfeld, Kari Niven, Donna Hopper, Nancy Bangard.

Varsity City and Metro Soccer Champions



BACK ROW: Jack Hoplock, Luke Malgahn, Jim Carrigan, Don Chuley, Larry McLean, Frank Le-Clair, Allan Stephens, Jim Stephens.

FIRST ROW: Mr. Wiens, Geno Kosary, Keith Love, Russ Cassidy, Jim Kirkness, Sel Burrows, Roy Laham.

Freshman Soccer



BACK ROW: John Zinca, Barry Reggie, Doug Mann, Jim Clayton.

SECOND ROW: Gerard Siereda, Ken Barnett, Ken Bellman, Wayne Young, Glenn Glover.

FIRST ROW: Dori Lyric, Ernie Styler, Don Papageorge, Ron Christianson, Ralph Brook, Sig Schroeder, Tom Cairns.

Girls' Varsity Team



BACK ROW: Miss J. Morton, Shirley Short (Manager), Lauren Anderson, Gudrun Rathje, Betty Cote, Rose Duffill, Tuala Rainover, Jean Kemp, Linda Celentino.

FIRST ROW: Nancy Goodland, Mary Speirs, Linda Oakley, Carol Keep, Barbara Kast, Nelda Bartlett.

MISSING: Lillian Nelson.

Freshman Girls' Basketball



BACK ROW: Ronalee Jones, Linda Brown, Wendy MacKenzie, Grace Gunn, Roberta English, Janice McCormick, Wendy Thompson, Marg Stratton.

SECOND ROW: Rhyll Jenkins, Judy Stewart, Darlene Graham, Kari Niven, Susan Warriner, Sharie Flegg, Carol Edson, Miss J. Morton.

FIRST ROW: Julie Bilan, Shirley Yaroshak, Valerie Smith, Joan Ferley, Janis Shebeski, Shirley Little, Nancy Bangard.

Girls' Varsity Volleyball



BACK ROW: Carole Keep, Kathy Magda, Judy Horbatiuk, Miss J. Morton, Pat O'Hara, Barbara Cast, Nelda Bartlett.

FIRST ROW: Rose Duffill, Betty Cote, Gudrun Rathje, Betty Mackie.

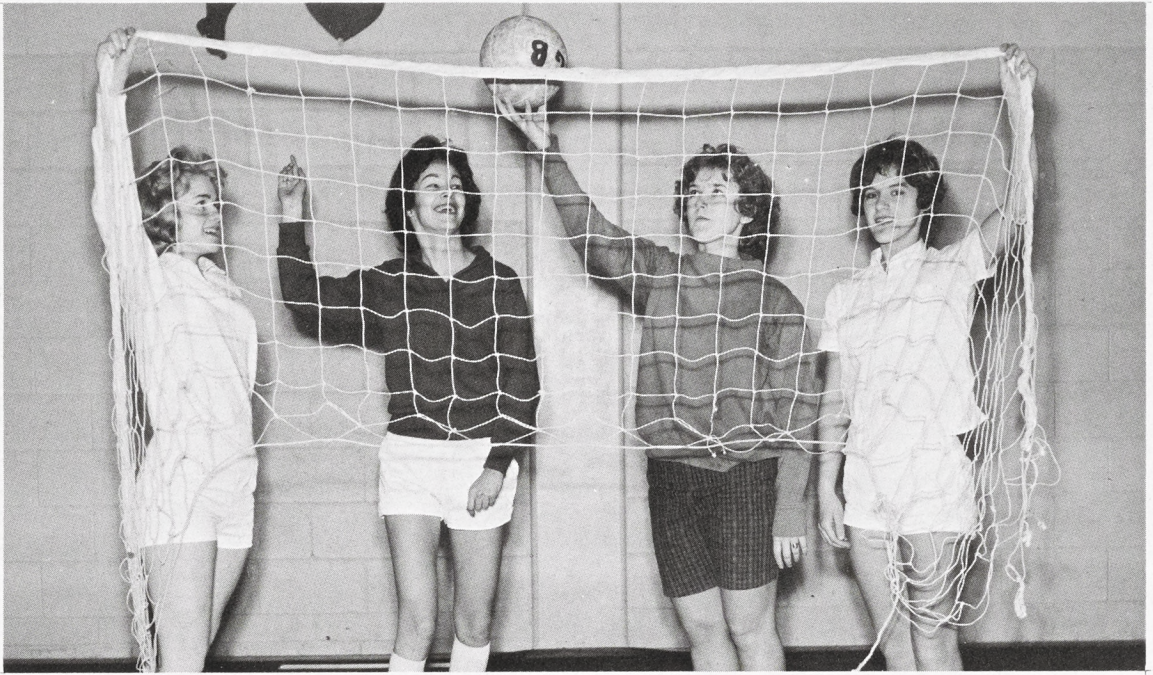
Freshman Girls' Volleyball



BACK ROW: Miss J. Morton, Julie Bilan, Shirley Yaroshak, Valerie Smith, Shirley Little, Nancy Bangard.

FIRST ROW: Susan Warriner, Marg Stratton, Ronalee Jones, Linda Brown, Janice McCormick, Wendy Thompson, Joyce Stevenson.

Girls Inter-Room 11 & 12 Volleyball Champs Rm. 26



Nell Nykyforchyn, Jean Kemp, Carol Keep, Darlene Oretsky.

Grade 10 Girls Inter-Room Volleyball Champs Rm. 19



BACK ROW: Linda Brown, Vera Welninsky, Olga Brown, Donna Hopper, Diane Dixon, Helen Pasolic, Carol Chapman, Linda Brown, Vera Melnirsky.

FIRST ROW: Pat Tyndall, Wendy Thompson, Shirley Yoroslah, Doreen Garrett, Elsie Letness, Susan Gumman.

Room 18 Volleyball School Champs



BACK ROW: Ron Childs, Jeno Kosary, Bruce McAuley, Frank LeClair.
FIRST ROW: Jack Hoplock, Jim Kirkness, Larry McLean.

Senior High Inter-Room Soccer Champions



BACK ROW: P. Burbz, F. LaClair, L. McLean, J. Hoplock, R. Stupack.
FIRST ROW: R. Laham, B. Jackson, R. Childs, J. Kirkness, B. McAuley, J. Kosary, R. Melnicer.

Junior High Junior Basketball Team



BACK ROW: Jim Aune (Coach), Jock Warriner, Mitch Rothstein, Ross Milne, Jim Gunning (Mgr.), Robert Duffill, Robert Turnbull, Clayton Yeo (Coach).
FIRST ROW: Irwin Borowski, Stephen Urkovic, Reg Prowdzic, Doug Sammons, Dennis Hrehoriac.

Junior High Senior Basketball Team



BACK ROW: Bill Rendall, Len Gracomin, Herb Falk, Don Combe, Norm Dupas, Jerry P....., Terry Walpole, Ronnie, Ken MacLean, Wayne Kolt.
FIRST ROW: Bob Smith (Manager), Barry Merrill (Coach), Jim Gunning (Manager).

Grade 10 Inter-Room Soccer Champions



BACK ROW: Bill Dutton, Jim Coutts, Gary Grant, Barry Reige.

SECOND ROW: Gordon Michelson, Rom Eurcel, Jack Hamilton, Ken Selluski, Walter V.....

FIRST ROW: Dori Lyric, Ernie Stieler, Ron Christenson, S. J. Bendall, Henry Bodnarchuk, Leslie McCann.

Cross Country Track Team



BACK ROW: Ed Halliday, Sel Burrows, Fred Rathje, Russ Casedy, Jim Carrigan, Gary Stagg.

FIRST ROW: Mr. Cramer, Jimmy Michaelis, L. Johnson, R. Patterson, Carl Auerbach, George Halma, Hans Talman, G. Makinson, K. Johnson, R. Lowe.

Junior High Intra-Mural Soccer Champs



BACK ROW: E. Murphy, J. Goertzen, G. Reid, W. Lewyc, D. Dordush.
FIRST ROW: K. Kolt, B. Haegeman, J. Mitchie, J. Buchanan, R. Falk, D. Bell.

Junior High Junior Soccer



BACK ROW: R. Lamoureux, M. Eisner, R. Rosnow, G. Ballingall, C. Grzybowski, J. Todd, D. Byrne.
FIRST ROW: Mr. Beard, R. Lowe, K. Smith, W. Kolt, D. Andrezczuk, R. Praudzik, B. McGurk.

Room 36 Grade 7 & 8 Inter-Room Champions



BACK ROW: Barbara Smith, Lillian Favelle, Josie Sereaki, Leone Russell, Penny Strom.
 SECOND ROW: Judy Philipson, Stefie Kuz, Linda Lyric, Janice Kendyfore, Gloria Benoit.
 FIRST ROW: Rita Brockman, Pat Cantafio, Carolyn Snazel, Gayle Wilson, Carol Boychuk.

Girls' Junior High Volleyball



BACK ROW: Sigrid Harmel, Penny Strom, Pat Cantafio, Marlene Dupas, Betty-Ann Lastuka, Linda Lyric, Lesia Michaelchuk.
 FIRST ROW: Barbara Smith, Lenore Molden, Gail Wilson, Sheila Bell, Nancy Paxton, Lovette Ross, Susan Dercola.

Junior High Senior Soccer Team



BACK ROW: Norm Dupas, Jerry Reid, Jack Buchanan, Jorma Jyrkkanen.

SECOND ROW: Grant Channing, Ed Halliday, Walter Lewyc, Bob Smith, Karl Muller, Dennis Saltel.

FIRST ROW: Mr. Lanham (Coach), Randy Jakul, Ricky Wood, Gunther Birkert, Tony Deluca, Brian Nowazek, Bob Keele, Len Giacomini.

Junior High Speed Skating



Grade 7 & 8 Soccer Champs



BACK ROW: Glen Sanders, Ray Moran, George Stelle, Arne Oelsen.
 SECOND ROW: Rudi Petek, Dave Sippel, Lothar Talman, Ken Clark, Allan Charette.
 FIRST ROW: Don Simpson, Zanon Wozney, Cyril Reilkoff, Dayle Robson, Nelson McNarlund, Ron Palka.

Room 33 Grade 9 Intra-Mural Volleyball Champions



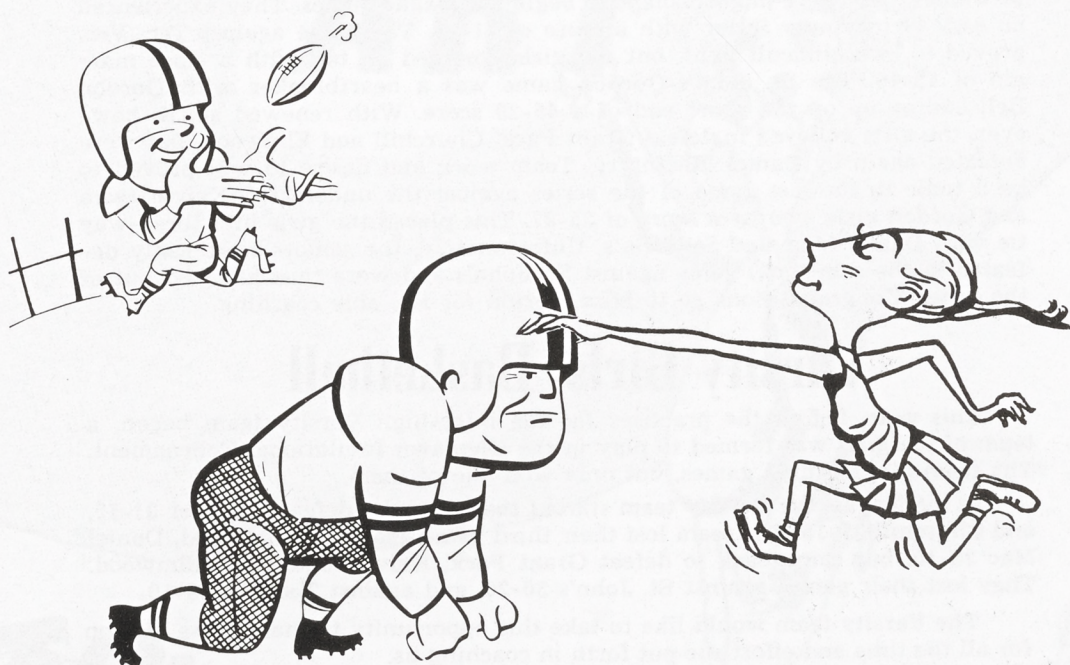
BACK ROW: Elizabeth Jonasson, Ann Flook, Wendy Shale, Frances Klaponski, Carol Edson, Beatrice Kinsbergen.
 FIRST ROW: Irene Linton, Linda Drew, Gerry Wolfram, Diane Marion, Marlene Sydorchuk, Marion Allen.

Junior High Senior Girls' Volleyball



BACK ROW: Brenda Hanley, Nancy Lewis, Elizabeth Laird, Judy Jamieson, Josie Sereaki, Diane Jankowski.

FIRST ROW: Jerry Wolfram, Beverly Shippam, Carol Edson, Donna Snazel, Pat Manchelenko.



VARSITY SOCCER

This year the varsity team built a power house and won everything in sight. They were crowned City and Metro Soccer champions. After losing their opening game the team reassembled and rolled through the rest of the season without a loss. They defeated Grant Park 2-1 for the South Division Championship. The Panthers then moved against Daniel Mac for the City title. After sixty minutes of the most thrilling soccer of the year the boys from Gordon Bell had won the City Championship by a score of 3-2.

The team then entered the final for the Alexander Park Corporation Invitational Tournament Cup against Glenlawn. Once again the game was exciting and ended with Gordon Bell winning the Metro Championship and the Cup by a score of 2-1.

The team members would like to thank coaches Mr. Wiens and Mr. Paige for all their time and devotion to our victory.

Junior Girls' Basketball

This year, the junior girls' team had a wonderful start, defeating Grant Park 18-4. This game was followed by four more victories: Sisler, Daniel Mac, Kelvin and an exciting overtime game with Churchill. St. John's proved to be our "Waterloo", and we were defeated 15-12. Elmwood was an easy victory, but after a hard battle with Tec Voc, the Tigers came out on top. With all regulation games finished, Gordon Bell was in the semi-finals with a 6-2 win and loss record.

The girls played two exhibition games, one which was lost to River Crest, and the other took place with a small majority of Gordon's senior team. This, the juniors won.

The team went into the semi-finals against Daniel Mac and this time the Maroon team came out on top. This finished a long and exciting season for the junior team.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Miss Morton for her time and effort spent in coaching us during the season.

Senior Girls' Volleyball

The Senior girls' volleyball team got under way at the beginning of September this year. After winning exhibition games against Vincent Massey and St. James, they were in good shape to begin the league games. They experienced an easy victory over Sisler with a score of 61-39. The game against Tec. Voc. proved to be a difficult fight, but the girls emerged on top with a close margin of 48-46. The St. John's-Gordon game was a heartbreaker with Gordon Bell ending up on the short end of a 45-29 score. With renewed spirit, however, the girls volleyed to defeat Grant Park, Churchill and Elmwood, but were defeated again by Daniel MacIntyre. Team work and desire to win proved to be a tonic in the last game of the series against the undefeated Kelvin team and Gordon girls won by a score of 35-27. This placed the girls in a three-way tie with Daniel Mac. and St. John's. Unfortunately, the seniors were sadly defeated in the semi-final game against St. John's and were thus knocked out of the series. Congratulations go to Miss Morton for her able coaching.

Varsity Girls' Basketball

This year, before the practises for the inter-high Varsity team began, a team of ten girls was formed to play in the Glenlawn Invitational Tournament. The team played three games, but only won one of them.

In the league, the Varsity team started the season by defeating Sisler 31-15, and Churchill 37-15. The team lost their third game against an old rival, Daniel Mac 22-15, but came back to defeat Grant Park, Kelvin, and later, Elmwood. They lost their games against St. John's 30-26, and against Tec Voc 39-19.

The Varsity team would like to take this opportunity to thank Miss Morton for all the time and effort she put forth in coaching us.



LITERARY AND ART



Literary Contest Winners

Judge—T. M. Davis

SHORT STORY

FIRST PRIZE

"Place of Confinement" Drew McArton
XII—Room 7

SECOND PRIZE

"The Extravagant Heart" Jennifer Henderson
X—Room 20

THIRD PRIZE

"A Step Back" Richard Apostle
XII—Room 7

POETRY

FIRST PRIZE

"Homecoming" Drew McArton
XII—Room 7

SECOND PRIZE

"Sea Horse" Janet Muldoon
XII—Room 26

THIRD PRIZE

"Epilogue of a Mine Disaster" Drew McArton
XII—Room 7

ESSAYS

FIRST PRIZE

"We Who Are About to be Conquered" Jim Apostle
X—Room 20

SECOND PRIZE

"Lockers!" Janice Shebeski
X—Room 20

THIRD PRIZE

"How to Cure a Cold!" Shirley Anne Cardey
X—Room 20

HONORABLE MENTION

"Winter Wanderers" Ross Petty, X—Room 20
"April Fools' Day" Valerie Smith, X—Room 20

Short Stories Place of Confinement

By Drew McArton

He swam desperately up to consciousness, like a swimmer floundering up through dark water to air and sun above, and lay there, gasping, wrapped in cold sweat, with the sheets clinging to his body. Around him, the white walls seemed to leap forward and then recede, the bars on the window jumped into focus and, unmoving, he breathed as does a man who has outrun death.

He had had the Dream again, the same horrible dream. Only it wasn't a dream. It was real.

It had crept up on him like a wolf coming out of the darkness, the moment he let himself doze off. He had known it was going to come, and he had been powerless to stop its inexorable advance.

Every night it was the same dream, and it progressed the same, and each night it had gone a little farther. He would be walking down one of the building's long, bare, corridors, when the lights would begin to dim, and the air around him would become thick and fetid. Then he would begin to slide, with awful nightmare slowness, toward the double doors that gaped for him eagerly, like jaws, at the end of the hallway. He could see beyond them only blackness, and he knew instinctively that if he ever fell through those doors, he would die, horribly. He had slid, at first, only part of the way

to the door, then he had awakened, pale and shak- en. Next, he had begun to slide just a little further towards the door, before he awoke, so that over a period of months — months during which, in the daylight, he screamed and begged to be let out, on- ly to be repulsed as mad; and, at night, sweating with terror — he had awaked closer and closer to the hideous doors, until now he stood at their very brink, and if he dreamed the Dream again, it would be the end.

He would have to get out; there was no other way. If he could get out he would be safe; he had never had the dream before they had brought him here. But he must, under no conditions, let himself go to sleep here once more, for if he did, then when the lights went out and the two white-coated in- ternes began to walk the long hallways, it would come, and no power on Earth could ever save him, or even know of his fate.

He rolled out of bed and dressed slowly, putting on the shapeless, tormentingly comfortable slippers, the baggy beltless slacks and the loose shirt that wouldn't do up at the collar, and then paced the room, unable to sit down. They brought his break- fast, a bowl of the usual insipid pap, and pushed it through the little door in the wall. He tried to bring himself to eat it, but couldn't, and finally, con-

sumed half with impatience and half with fear, he sat down on the edge of the bunk and waited.

Finally they came, two of them, their faces wreathed in idiot smiles, and slowly opened the thick door.

"How goes it today, buddy? Ready for a little fresh air?"

He didn't answer, but got up and walked stiffly to the door. The two, still smiling, fell in on either side of him and the three of them walked out of the room and down the corridor to the garden.

They reached the doors that led into the garden, where he suddenly stopped, turned, and confronted the two attendants. They stood there, side by side, with those damnable smiles still on their faces, like a pair of Cheshire cats . . . he wondered if perhaps those smiles were not grafted onto their faces with surgery, or at least painted on, like a leer on a clown . . . but, oh, well.

His glance strayed past them into the empty hallway, and his eyes lighted with recognition.

"Oh, hello, Doctor. We were just going out for a walk."

The pair turned around as one, words ready on their lips.

His fists, clasped, came down in a slashing arc from above his head, once, twice. The two fell, awkwardly, like mannequins, and he felt a momentary surge of pity for the unfortunate, duty-bound duo.

And then he was running. Down the well-lit corridor, his slippered feet thudding softly on the green tile, past internes who looked up from their little carts of bottles as he passed, and nurses who dropped their trays as he shot past them.

He rounded a corner, and skidded to a stop before the doors that led into the part of the building open to the public. For a moment he paused, stood straight, and collected himself, then pushed open the doors and walked briskly out into the next hallway. Behind him, he knew, the guards would be coming to and probably would raise the alarm; it was essential, therefore, that he retain complete composure. Audacity was all that was needed, he reminded himself. Look as if you belong and you can get away with anything. Confidently he strode along the corridor towards freedom, nodding pleasantly to the nurses and attendants who passed him.

Around the corner behind him skidded two attendants. They pointed at him and shouted things and began to run after him, and the people around him stopped to stare.

His composure fled. His only thought now was to get away, as far and as fast as possible. He started to run. Another hallway branching off the main one beckoned to him, and he ducked into it and sped along it. He thought of only one thing; he must avoid capture.

At the end of this hall was another set of doors. Slowing only slightly, he pushed through them and continued to run down the new hallway which opened itself to him. As he ran, he half glanced around himself, then slowed in confusion as he realized where he was. In trying to elude his pursuers he had doubled back on his path, and was in the very corridor onto which his room opened.

Desperately he twisted around to retrace his steps, and then his pursuers were on top of him, grappling at his arms and pulling him to the floor. He struggled, and threw himself about, but they were too many for him, and gradually they dragged him down. He lay there on his back, suddenly his desperation was replaced by a sense of unutterable futility. So fast, and it was all over so soon, and they had him now. Tears of self-pity came to his eyes.

Until he saw the needle.

The circle of captors had partly cleared away, and one man stood above him, slowly filling a hypodermic syringe.

And then he screamed aloud, and thrashed about, and lashed out with his arms and legs, for he knew what the needle was for. There was a sedative in it and they were going to put him to sleep to subdue him. Here, where he must not let himself be put to sleep, in the very bowels of the Thing that was waiting for him the moment he closed his eyes.

Men sat on his legs and he was powerless. He lay there, watching the light glint off the point of the needle as it got closer. He felt the bitter, brief pain as the needle bit into his arm. And then he felt a spot of glowing warmth start and begin to grow. He tried frantically to fight off the sleep, but somehow, now, his body wouldn't obey him. He wanted to shout out at them to stop, to take him out of this place, but his mouth wouldn't move and his ears started to ring. The figures bending over him began to get farther away, and to turn misty and trembling.

And then the corridor began to get dark again.

The Extravagant Heart

By Jennifer Henderson—X-20

The Walkers were doing their Saturday gardening as a sleek white sports car backed from the driveway of the house across the street. Ken Walker, weekday salesman, weekend handyman, stop-

ped clipping the hedge and his wife, Barbara, looked up from the chrysanthemum bed, the trowel in her hand.

"Off to the races, pals," said Sherm Dixon, driver of the car, with a jaunty wave in their direction. "Sorry you can't make it."

"We'll take a rain check." Ken managed to grin. "Hope you win!"

"I hope so too, pal." Sherm pointed to his six-year-old daughter, Midge, standing soberly at the curb. "Baby needs new shoes." He laughed, blew the child a kiss, tipped his plaid hat and drove off.

Barbara went back to the chrysanthemums but Ken watched the white wake from the twin tail pipes. Midge, from across the street, announced with dignity, "I don't really need new shoes. See?" She lifted one foot and then the other and skipped off. In a minute she was back with a final bulletin. "It's Daddy who needs new shoes." And she was gone again.

Ken still stared into space. "That's a laugh," he said enviously. "He's the only real class in the neighbourhood."

Barbara answered without looking up. "I wouldn't trade you and a million dollars for the kind of chrome-plated class that Sherm Dixon has," she said.

It was the sort of compliment a man can appreciate after five years of marriage. He should have said, "Thank you, ma'am," and let it go, but he was in the mood for revolt. He had a sudden irresistible urge to kick the budget over the moon.

"Barb . . ." His gaze settled moodily on the Dixon lawn, where a gardener guided a power mower. "Barb, how long since our last night out?"

The trowel didn't miss a beat.

"There was Mother's Day," Barbara said, "when we all went out to dinner. And Buddy's fourth birthday, when we went to the drive-in and had hamburgers. And last month . . ."

He knelt down beside her. "I mean the two of us. How long has it been since we ignored how much it would cost or which relation would baby-sit with Buddy for free? Don't answer." He put a finger across her mouth. "It's been too long and you know it."

She brushed aside his hand with a laugh. "Sure I know it, but I'm not complaining."

"I am," he said, and then felt like a heel as her smile faded. To smooth things over he said quickly, "Why marry a beautiful girl if you can't show her off once in a while? I want to buy you a lei of orchids and go to that place that Sherm raves about, then go dancing in Santa Barbara and drive home along the coast by moonlight. It's been a long time since I practised my one-arm driving. How about it?"

"Silly," she said, still half frowning, and they both knew he wasn't fooling her. It was the house across the street that made him restless. He looked at it sparkling in the sunlight. It had the modern status symbols—electric gadgets, a pool overflowing

with friends. Even Sherm's wife, Maxine, and little Midge were dressed like mother-daughter models. And then there was Sherm, always keeping pleasantly irregular hours as some kind of investment counselor.

Now she looked at him and put aside the trowel. "Let's go inside. I guess Buddy can spend the night at your mother's," she said.

She didn't say a word about their budget book or ask which envelope he would rob for their spree. If there were no envelopes for orchids, there was, thank goodness, Buddy's education fund.

Inside the house now, Ken went to the desk and lifted two bills from the education envelope. After all, he thought, Buddy still had fourteen years until college.

While Barbara gave herself a quick shampoo, he went out on the front porch and lay on the swing with a newspaper over his face. She came out once to get his decision on what to wear.

"This black?" She held up her best black crepe. "Or this old blue thing?"

She was looking at the old blue thing, a strapless chiffon of trousseau age, with such longing that he said, "The blue, of course."

She nodded, smiling. "I'll have to shorten it," she said, and headed for her sewing kit.

Watching her, he knew he was right—he would have to teach her, gently and without letting her know, how to be more generous. Penny pinching was all right, but when pinching threatened to strangle, it was time to stop.

He fell asleep, and then woke with Buddy bouncing on his stomach. "Mama's all dressed up," Buddy announced, and Ken jumped to his feet. Across the street the white sports car, home from the races, was parked in the driveway. He pictured Sherm sharing his winnings with Maxine and stuffing little Midge's piggy bank with dollar bills. A folksy fire-side scene.

"How do I look?" said Barbara behind him. He turned, startled from one dream to another. The blue chiffon rippled around her pretty knees. Her eyes shone. "Is the dress too short?"

He whistled. "No, ma'am!"

When he was dressed and ready to go, he said very casually, "Let's drop by the Dixons'. I'd like to be sure where that restaurant is." Again he didn't fool her, but she laughed in an excited way and they hurried across the street.

They rang the bell several times.

"That's funny. The lights are all on." Barbara said.

At last Midge opened the door and peered out. "We're moving," she said. Her eyes were red from crying, but she looked more scared than sad. "Mommy's upstairs."

Barbara followed her. Ken found Sherm in the living room.

"Sit down, pal," Sherm said, and for a moment he was the perfect host. Then suddenly the bravado was gone. His face relaxed into creases; the cigarette in his hand shook. "Ken, we're broke. We'll have to go to Maxine's parents' home in Chicago tonight. I thought I could parlay the daily double into a few more weeks of groceries, but..." He shrugged ruefully and started pacing restlessly. "Not much in this house is ours. I won't give you our forwarding address or you would have to lie when the creditors started swarming."

Barbara came into the room with his wife and tot. Maxine stood beside her husband, and it was obvious that although she loved him, she sometimes didn't like the guy. "Another bubble busted," she said. "We've been over this course before."

"We're experts, aren't we?" Sherm pulled out his wallet, flipped a file of credit cards. "Guess these will see us back to Chicago ahead of the sheriff."

Ken reached impulsively for his own wallet. "Hold on," he said, and then Barbara's eyes caught his. "She can't be telling me 'no' at a time like this," he thought.

But she was. She stepped deftly in front of him, blocking his action, speaking softly to Sherm and Maxine. "While you pack, let us take Midge. We

aren't doing anything in particular tonight, and we'd love to have her with us. We could give her a night to remember instead of—" Her voice broke. She turned to the little girl, small and lost, forgotten by everyone except Barbara. For one instant Ken saw in her eyes that she had wanted this evening out as much as he, and now without hesitation, she gave it as a gift to Midge.

They gave the child a night to remember, all right—a night for all four of them to remember, because they took Buddy too. It seemed only fitting to include him, since his college fund was footing the bill. Long after midnight the Dixons finally pulled out for Chicago, with Midge blissfully asleep on Maxine's lap.

Ken went to sit on the porch swing. Barbara slipped in beside him. This evening, he knew, he had learned still another side of her character—and come to think of it, another side of his own. Who was he to teach generosity to a girl who knew the secret of giving her heart?

"Fun?" he said.

"Lovely." She sighed. "I'll never forget Buddy's freshman year."

He bent to kiss her and saw over her shoulder the house across the street, dark and empty. But, of course, it had never been anything else.

A Step Back

By Richard Apostle

Danny Maelter swung off the highway leading to his first job, drawn by the ties of nostalgic memory to the past. Then recollection took the immediate form of a long, thin strip of winding pavement, lined by multi colored dwellings that became familiar shapes as he proceeded. It had been nine eventful years since he had left this lush, green countryside for the pancake-like middle west as a twelve-year-old with his sister and widowed mother for her appointment as teacher at South Flowery Bank, S.D. 181. Those nine years had been a constant struggle to obtain the white parchment declaring that he, Danny Maelter, was a Bachelor of Science Graduate, capable of making a mark on the world. But like a toddler on his first outing, he was first going to take a step backward before advancing.

Vickers Heights, the small community confronting him, awoke recollections of a period of his life that seemed ever sunlit, each new scene uncovering a long forgotten incident, but subtle changes presented themselves, and passed by with little notice. Joe Saipe's store seemed to have aged somewhat since he had last seen it, but the wooden porch remained that had been a receptacle for the well-aimed watermelon seeds and rinds. At this point, the remembrance of his mother's oft-repeated warning that Joe was a bad influence (as he had indeed been; for a great deal of worldly knowledge

had passed over the well-worn drink cooler during those moments of ease on idyllic summer afternoons), wandered through his mind. He flashed the left-turn signal and turned off down the familiar, dusty road leading to the white stucco house that had once been home.

The houses passed in review, and he fitted names to each as he mentally flipped over the tattered cards of a paperboy's collection book. The ancient, shining Packard that had conveyed the Mathews weekly to the church was gone and in its place was a sleek, new-model car, as well as a new name plate on the gatepost. He took in a panoramic view of the rolling countryside which concealed the playground of youth and the rotting log cabin constructed to withstand the onslaught of the elements and renegade half-breeds.

As he crested the hill, a wild shock registered on his face while he scanned the house and its surroundings. The scrubby evergreens planted due to his mother's stubborn insistence now towered majestically at the front of smooth, green vegetation that had once consisted solely of crabgrass. The house differed only slightly from the retained image, having undergone a few changes to repair the ravages of time. The crudely constructed backstop, consisting of chicken wire and irregularly shaped posts, no longer served as a useful part of the once carefully laid baseball diamond on the back acres.

The old Finn's horseshed on the next lot that had contained an old nag, dearly beloved by the neighbourhood children, and the steambath behind the house, had surrendered to the codes of time, to be replaced by the new, the young. Seeing nothing of familiarity in these strange surroundings, he spun the car around the loop at the end of the street speeding off for a last refuge, the brick school which had played so large a part in his upbringing.

The school had undergone another addition while the green annex which had once served as church to the community was nowhere to be seen. Far to the back, puppet-like figures dashed about, signifying the continuance of the never-ending inter-community rivalry on the playingfield. As he pulled alongside the other cars behind the backstop he searched in vain for a familiar face, but the crowd seemed strangely foreign, paying no attention to his arrival as they urged on their favorites. With the feeling that something was terribly wrong, he raced for the familiarity of the interior of his car, reversed it, and avoiding the youngsters who rushed about oblivious to danger, rolled back onto the pavement, heading back the way he had come.

As he travelled along the inconspicuous sign "Riverside Cemetery" caught his wandering attention. A missing link slid into place as he rolled to a stop, entered through the black wrought-iron gate and strode quickly to a spot marked by a simple white pillar. It indicated the spot where Herbie, fellow-conspirator of many grade-school plots, had come to eternal rest after a tragic summer evening on the way home from cubs. The sound of a car rounding a curve, a fatal thud, and the preacher's doleful words rushed back, tumbling one over the other in his mind.

After uncountered moments in the cool evening breeze, his mind and heart, enlightened by what he had left there, Danny Maelter headed back to the car, the highway and the future.

The Lord, they tell me, giveth,
And the Lord He takes away,
But to lose your soul to fill a hole
Is a bitter price to pay,
And to rot in cold seclusion there
Until the Judgment Day.

God! Why did You make it happen?
They showed no evil sign.
Sure, they played a bit at cards and such,
And drank a little wine,
But their children sobbed when they were robbed
To fill a box of pine.

They say we must have trust in Thee,
And never question Why.
But Lord, it is so hard to do
When happy men must die,
And my heart holds only bitterness
When I see a widow cry.

Blood was in spate by a fit of fate,
And men in terror cried,
Yet You, Lord of Light, for all Thy might
Would not help them as they died.
And for all Your Love, You would not move
Another's rock aside.

I was around the day that sound
Rolled from Number Four,
And Satan laughed as he saw the shaft
Whence they drew the blood-red ore,
Crumble in upon itself, and
Strangle the blackened bore.

Essays

We Who are About to be Conquered

Jim Apostle—X-20

It is no secret. The Communist nations are planning to conquer the world. The conquest will not be brought about by military force as is commonly believed, but by means of propaganda and economic pressure. They began their first real drive in 1953. It is scheduled to end in 1973, by which time the world is to have been completely converted to this adverse philosophy. Asia will be the first continent to fall, Africa next, followed by Europe, and finally the Americas. The following is the Communist timetable of conquest.

An attempt is being made to convince Britain and the United States that peaceful coexistence with the Soviet bloc is possible. If the West accepts this policy it will be necessary, in order to prevent tension to give way before their demands. Opportun-

ities for trade are being given to certain western countries to cause friction, making the final take-over even easier. The United States and Britain are among the thirty-seven countries that have accepted the trade offer.

Friction between Japan and the United States is being created, and Japan's desire for increased trade relations is being used to further separate these two countries.

The Communists are isolating the United States in all possible ways. Despite fifty billions in foreign aid given to underdeveloped countries, Red propaganda has still been able to create the image of "only America". The prevention of a future war started by the United States to protect her freedom is entirely dependant upon the effectiveness of the

isolation policy. The propagandists are using "peace" to weaken the United States' defense. Here the Soviet definition of peaceful coexistence is clearly shown—peaceful surrender.

Peaceful methods are being used in the takeover of India because she is considered a Russian "friend" and any signs of force would create disillusionment in Arabic and African countries. After India, it is expected that coalition and economic co-operation will make the taking of the Philippines and Arabia relatively easy.

These gains will be followed by revolutions throughout Africa that will drive out all imperialism and colonialism. Violence and revolution have already been stirred up in Africa by the Communists. The colonial powers are trying to give the African peoples their independence by means of "peaceful transition" but many Africans are using the Communist method—from colonialism to chaos to Communism.

Economic collapse is expected to follow in the capitalistic nations of Europe as a result of the discontinuance of trade with the African and Asian countries. Afro-Asian trade pressure is being applied to the European economy, and each year this pressure is increasing.

After the European disaster the United States will suffer an economic collapse and industrial breakdown resulting in a paralyzing depression. Canada and the South American nations are to meet the same fate. This would bring an end to the conquest of the world.

Some of these plans have been upset, but others have far exceeded the expectations of their instigators. The "Communist Timetable of World Conquest" is shockingly close to its desired schedule.

Instead of maintaining a state of intelligent awareness we in the West have allowed ourselves

to be fooled, and we are now unwittingly striving for the very objectives that the enemy is planning to use to destroy us. Some of these objectives are: acceptance of Red China into the United Nations, the establishment of East and West Germany as separate states, and the continuance of nuclear test-ban talks. Objectives having more effect on the minds of the people here in our country are: breaking down cultural standards by promoting pornographic and immoral literature, novels and television, and the discrediting of the Bible as an authority and the family as an institution.

The West could collapse this structure of carefully prepared plans by introducing an effective offensive on all fronts. The Communist leaders are putting tremendous resources and dedication behind their effort to communize the world, and unless we meet their effort with ours, we shall fall before their unrelenting drive. Instead of rising to meet the danger, we have allowed our patriotism and ideals to fall into stagnation. The Communists have seized the opportunity given them by this appalling state of dormancy. As a result of our blindness to Communist ambitions we have accepted the Soviet policy of peaceful co-existence and have given recognition to Communism as a permanent force upon the earth. We have excused our past mistakes as inevitable occurrences, and have permitted free nations to be forced into submission by the Soviet powers.

We as students can do our part to avert this acute danger. The mind of the student is considered to be of prime importance. If we study Communist philosophy, history, and fallacies we shall be able to see for ourselves the danger that is threatening our freedom. If we know what we have to fight against, we cannot be deceived like so many others have been. The greatest struggle is yet to come and it is time that we prepared for it. We who are about to be conquered are doing nothing.

Lockers!

By Janice Shebeski

Last year, our first year in a new school, we were exposed to many new features of school life; some good, others bad. I have grown accustomed to all of them with one exception. Lockers! At first, they seemed to be a blessing, and for some people, they are still a blessing. But these people are few and far between. In the early fall, one of these compartments is perfectly suited for a pair of jackets hung on the hooks, and new notebooks and textbooks arranged neatly on the shelves. Once volleyball starts, however, a few odd socks are noticed mixed in with the piles of books.

Then winter comes and the fun begins. Neat notebooks have mysteriously become torn and crammed full of paper. Drippy, muddy boots occupy more than half the space. The other half is given up to

bulky coats which have an odd habit of falling on one's head as you dive into the locker for the last book. This book is usually serving the same purpose as a key log in a log jam. For instance: you arrive to get your last text at five to nine. You pull it out. A few seconds later you peer out from under a coat sleeve and find yourself on top of two pairs of wet boots, under a couple of coats and assorted texts and surrounded by papers, clothes and other paraphernalia which is spread from one end of the hall to the other. Just to add to the confusion, the people next to you arrive and go through the same performance. With two seconds to go, you and your lockermate slam the door shut while the stuff inside is ready to explode in a repeat performance at noon.

3rd Prize—Essay

How to Cure a Cold

Shirley Ann Cardey—10-20

Will scientists ever find a cure for the common cold? We need one, badly. In fact, I would be delighted if a doctor were to jab a needle into my arm, as far as it would go and say, "There, you're in no danger of catching another cold." Anyone who comes from an old-fashioned family will agree with me wholeheartedly. Everyone in my family, both on my mother's side and on my father's side, has his own special cure for this annoyance. In my family it is almost deadly to catch a cold.

My father's great uncle Isaac has his special remedy for them. First let me tell you, my father's uncle Isaac is ninety-two years old, and as healthy as an ox. Anyway, when someone in the family sneezes, Uncle Isaac insists on wrapping him in a sheet and rolling him in a snow-bank. Then the patient must go to bed in a pair of wet long-johns (the long-johns must be red, or the remedy has no possible chance of working), with the window wide open. My father's great uncle Isaac kills more good relatives that way than any undertaker.

One cure for colds that I especially like is one introduced into the family by mother's Aunt Matilda. Aunt Matilda just delights in a relative with a cold. Quickly she mixes up a glass of "Matilda's Cold Tonic". This "tonic" consists of one half teaspoon of sugar, one teaspoon lemonade, two tablespoons of hot water and three quarters glass of hospital brandy. This tonic of Aunt Matilda's has

never been known to cure a cold yet but after three glasses of Aunt Matilda's preparation, who cares?

I have a cousin whose theory is: "When you have a sore throat due to a cold, take a sock you have worn all day and wrap it around your neck before going to bed". This, I am sure, is utter nonsense. After all, when one has a sore foot does he wrap his scarf around it?

My grandmother, on my father's side, still believes in one of the oldest methods of curing a cold that is: an "Acifiediter Bag." For the benefit of the lucky people who don't know what an acifiediter bag is, I will explain. An acifiediter bag is a small leather bag that hangs around your neck. This small leather bag is filled with spices, garbage, perfumes, moth balls and anything else that may help drive away "Cold Spirits." Every year when the season for colds rolls around, out comes the acifiediter bag and it swings about your breastbone for two weeks. This little magic bag really does drive away "cold spirits" also friends, neighbours, cats, dogs or for that matter, anything with a nose.

I dislike all these methods immensely so I have devised my own cold remedy. I think it's a very good one. When you catch a cold, go directly to work and develop it into pneumonia. Doctors have a cure for that.

Honourable Mention

April Fools' Day

By Valerie Smith

April was the second month of the ancient Roman calendar, not the fourth month as it is in the modern year. The name, April, is believed to have come from the Latin, "aperie", to open, relating of course, to the opening of the flowers and buds in the spring-time. In Rome on the fourth day of this month, games, "Ludi Melgalenses", were celebrated in honour of Sybele. The twenty-first day was regarded as the birthday of Rome while the wine of the previous autumn was first tasted on "Vinalia Urbana". The twenty-eighth day of April and the four following days were celebrated times called the riotous "Floralia".

April Fools' Day or All Fools' Day is the name given to April the first in allusion to the custom of playing practical jokes on friends that day, or sending these people on false errands. Many explanations have been offered for the custom of tricking friends on the first of April, but there is agreement on none of them. Most people think the custom has something to do with the coming of spring. This holiday is in some ways a relic of those once universal festivities held at the vernal equinox, which, began on old New Year's Day. March the twenty-fifth, ended on April the first. April fooling became customary in France after the adoption of the re-

formed calendar by Charles IX in 1564, making the year begin on January the first.

It had previously been common for people to make New Year's gifts and exchange calls on April the first under the old calendar, and some folk objected to the change. Wage, accordingly, sent to these persons mock gifts on that day, and make calls of pretended ceremony.

Great Britain regarded April the first as a general festival, and it was not until the eighteenth century that the making of April fools became a common custom. In Scotland these fools are called "April Gowka", meaning cuckoos, and the custom of trickery is known as "hunting the gowk." Nowadays the person fooled in France is called a "poison d'avil", that is, an April fish, perhaps because April fish are easily caught.

The early pioneers of America have brought us this delightful, and yet sometimes, thoroughly provoking custom. The practice is observed here chiefly by small children. These little rascals will write "KICK ME" on a piece of paper and then pin it on the back of a companion and await the result with glee. They will also pin a card with "APRIL FOOL" written on it on another's coat. The plotters will tie a string to a purse, drop the purse on the sidewalk, and then conceal themselves with the end of the string in their hands. When someone stops to pick up the purse, they gleefully pull it out of his reach. Little children find delight in telling one of their elders that there is a hole in his sock, or a thread on his coat, or that his shoestring is untied, and then uproariously as the victim looks for it, and shouting "April Fool"

On All Fools' Day long ago, when all the tricks were worn out, or when everyone had been fooled so often that they were on the watch for pranks, people liked to tell each other such stories.

They especially enjoyed this talk about some people who pretended to be fools in the old English village of Gotham.

In the day of King John, word came to the village of Gotham that the King would be passing through that very town in the afternoon on his way to Nottingham. All the young folk of the village were delighted, but the old men growled:

"Have you foolish young things realized that whatever ground the King chooses to tread upon becomes a public road forever?"

At those words everyone thought about the short cut path which ran through their green fields. The King who was weary of travelling would surely take that route and then there would be a public road running right through their pastures! Quickly the townsfolk ran to a nearby long ravine and trudged back with massive boulders which they placed at the beginning of the short cut. No sooner had the villagers returned to their cottages than King John arrived in Gotham at the short cut. For

a few moments the royal party stood gaping at the stones, but finally they went on, keeping to the main road. The people of Gotham were overjoyed.

But King John was not pleased. As he thought and thought about it, the King became more and more convinced that those rocks had not been blown there by any spring wind. Soon word came to the townspeople that the King was furious with them, and was sending soldiers to their village to find out why they had insulted the King.

"Oh dear, we must think!" cried the people. So the men sat together in the market place, pondering and discussing. At last someone had an idea. It came not a moment too soon, for, just as the plotters reached their appointed places, the soldiers arrived. The first thing that they saw was a group of men lying about a small pool. The villagers seemed to be working hard trying to keep something dark and slippery under the water. The soldiers got down on their hands and knees to see what was going on.

"What are you doing?" asked the men-at-arms.

"We're drowning this fish," explained the men all in a chorus.

The soldiers looked at each other and tapped their foreheads. "What a bunch of simpletons these people are," they thought.

"Yes, yes," said one of the soldiers putting on a small voice, "drowning is quite the best way to dispose of fish."

Next the newcomers saw a crowd of men rolling cheese down a hill.

"What are you doing?" they asked, being by this time almost prepared for anything.

"These cheese are ready for market," explained the men. "They know the way to Nottingham as well as we do, so we just start them rolling. They will go to market and sell themselves quite nicely."

"We'll buy a fine big Gotham cheese next time we are in town," the soldiers promised, winking at each other.

"Well, what shall we do?" whispered a soldier to his friend. "We are in a village of fools."

Finally they decided that there was nothing they could do. No one could blame that village of fools for anything. No sooner were the soldiers out of sight than the people of Gotham poured out into the green fields which the King had never crossed. They laughed and patted each other on their backs, declaring that the men of Gotham were quite the wisest fools in the kingdom. For they had saved their fields, and they had also saved themselves from the king's anger.

WINTER WANDERERS

Winging through the crisp winter air, the evening grosbeaks are a beautiful sight to behold. The brilliant golden bodies and the smoky gray shades of the male and female respectively are framed by jet black wings and tail. The heads of these regal birds are etched in black and gold also, the pattern evenly balanced on either side of their enormous light-colored bills. The radiant colors make a spectacular contrast against the shimmering snowy-white background. Literally hundreds of these beauties frequent the confines of our river side lot, in reality a world by itself, ruled by Mother Nature and protected by a soft, deep blanket of snow.

A newspaper article describing the hardships endured by winter birds during the long, cruel winter prompted my father to build a bird feeding station which he set outside our back window. The following morning we awoke to the accompaniment of joyous warbles and shrill whistles. Eagerly we rushed to the window and the sight that met our eyes was truly splendid. The winter sun was peering over the crest of the distant trees, a light sprinkling of snow was gently flowing down from the heavens, and the air was filled with the delighted cries of the wheeling, circling, golden birds, the evening grosbeaks!

During the weeks that followed, we were forever treated to the birds' antics. Ringside seats were available to us whenever fights broke out over frequent misunderstandings on the feeding tray. Snapping bills and beating wings made feathers fly in all directions until the birds' honour had been satisfied. No love was lost between male and female when a sunflower seed was the prize to be taken by the stronger. When startled, the birds would fly off as one with a tremendous roar of flapping wings. They would perch on the bare branches of a neighboring oak and not stir or utter a sound. When they saw there was no real danger, they singly glided down to the feeding tray, where again the arguments and symphony of voices rang out on the air.

As spring comes hovering around the corner, our little feathered friends will soon disappear but we will always remember the hardiness of these fine birds. Even on blustery days with the snow pelting down, the grosbeaks merrily braved the elements and went about their daily routine of getting stocked with seeds. From these birds we gained many hours of pleasure and became more aware of the wonders of nature surrounding us.

First Prize—Poem

Poetry Homecoming

by Drew McArton

It is up there, bright and silver, and there is a
tongue
Of flame at the tail. Birdlike and beautiful,
It glides cleanly over God's green earth.
Out of shadow it sweeps, and the sun glints off it,
Dull red.
It has come from the dawn and is tired and is
looking
For a place to roost. The flame dies;
It slows, then, like a seagull, side-slipping, swoops
Joyously out of the heavens.
Light.
Electric flash; white etched on white; and a sun
Nestless in the bosom of the hills.
Heat.
Boulders puff, are not, and Hell's ovens belch.
A mushroom cloud sits upon the face of the land,
Roiling and pitching ponderously toward the
placid skies.

Crowned with ugly purple, it grows
Like a poison toadstool,
Bloated and obscene.
Foul, misshapen, the unholy thing
Convulses in torment, with substance of bilious
vermilion
And dry-blood red.
It spreads, and things luminous and unclean
Fall like putrescence from the rotting underbelly.
Rising, expanding, it fills the skies, and slowly ceases
To writhe. The tossing winds die down, the colors
blend
And the tortured thing finds rest.
It stands erect now, a motionless white cloud.
A solitary pillar of snowy marble, its crown
Wreathed in wisps of white, it floats
Majestic and serene.
Alone.

The Sea Horses (A Night Version)

Janet Muldoon

The clean cut crags lie silent, their cold
Rocky arms stretching out to the foam—
That emerald ivory, frigid and bold,
Spits with contempt in the face of the crags.

The moon wanders over the star-tipped heavens,
Waving and trailing her thin wisps of cloud
Shot through with a ghostly, silvery thread.
A foreshadow hangs o'er the sea like a shroud.

Black shreds of cloud filter through the moon's loom,
Masking her dolorous smile and pale hand;
Mist hovers waterly. Thickening gloom
Smothers the breath of the quiet lone land.

Then the ocean's roar is heard no more,
Silenced is every sound;
And spirits unseen from waters' sheen
Surge to their green grazing ground.

From deep in the dank, murky soul of the sea
They rise, like the ghosts of a dream;
Their heavy manes drip with the pearls of the sea,
Noble necks arching, the color of cream.

They leap and they charge through the green
water-grasses,
Crushing the crest of each towering wave,
Frisking and tumbling in foaming white masses,
Glad to be free of their grim ocean grave.

Gambolling, leaping in echoing splashes,
Their hooves pooling silver half-moons in the spray,
They flow through the night and the sea,
ghostly glowing,
Till they halt, in their run, at the first sign of day.

Vanquished, they bow to their knees in the brine,
The glorious fire in their eyes fades away;
With a last shrill farewell they withdraw to their
Hell,
To their watery stables in Hell.

The proud chargers gone, the sea sighs alone,
Calm in the stars' steady glow;
If the ghost herd be real, or but fancy we feel
None but those cold stars can know.

Epilogue to a Mine Disaster — August, 1956

Drew McArton—Room 7—Gr. XII

I was around the day that sound
Rolled from Number Four,
And Satan laughed as he saw the shaft,
Whence they draw the blood-red ore,
Crumble in upon itself, and
Strangle the blackened bore.

A hundred men were down that day
In those hot and hellish holes;
Three days and nights by bright floodlights
We scrabbled with picks and poles,
And desperately we tore the rocks
Like dirt-encrusted moles.

With blunt and bleeding nails we tore,
Until the rock was red,
And one by one into the sun
We bore the mangle dead,
Until there were but three to be
Ripped from their granite bed.

Our tunnel reached a little room;
And we stopped in anguish there,
And as we broke it open we
Were seized with cold despair.
For from that dumb tomb in the stone
Came a puff of putrid air.

The little lamp cast a feeble light
As we peered through our little door;
Our hopes then fell as we ceased to crawl
Through the damned dust on the floor,
And we knew we could have saved them
If we'd had an hour more.

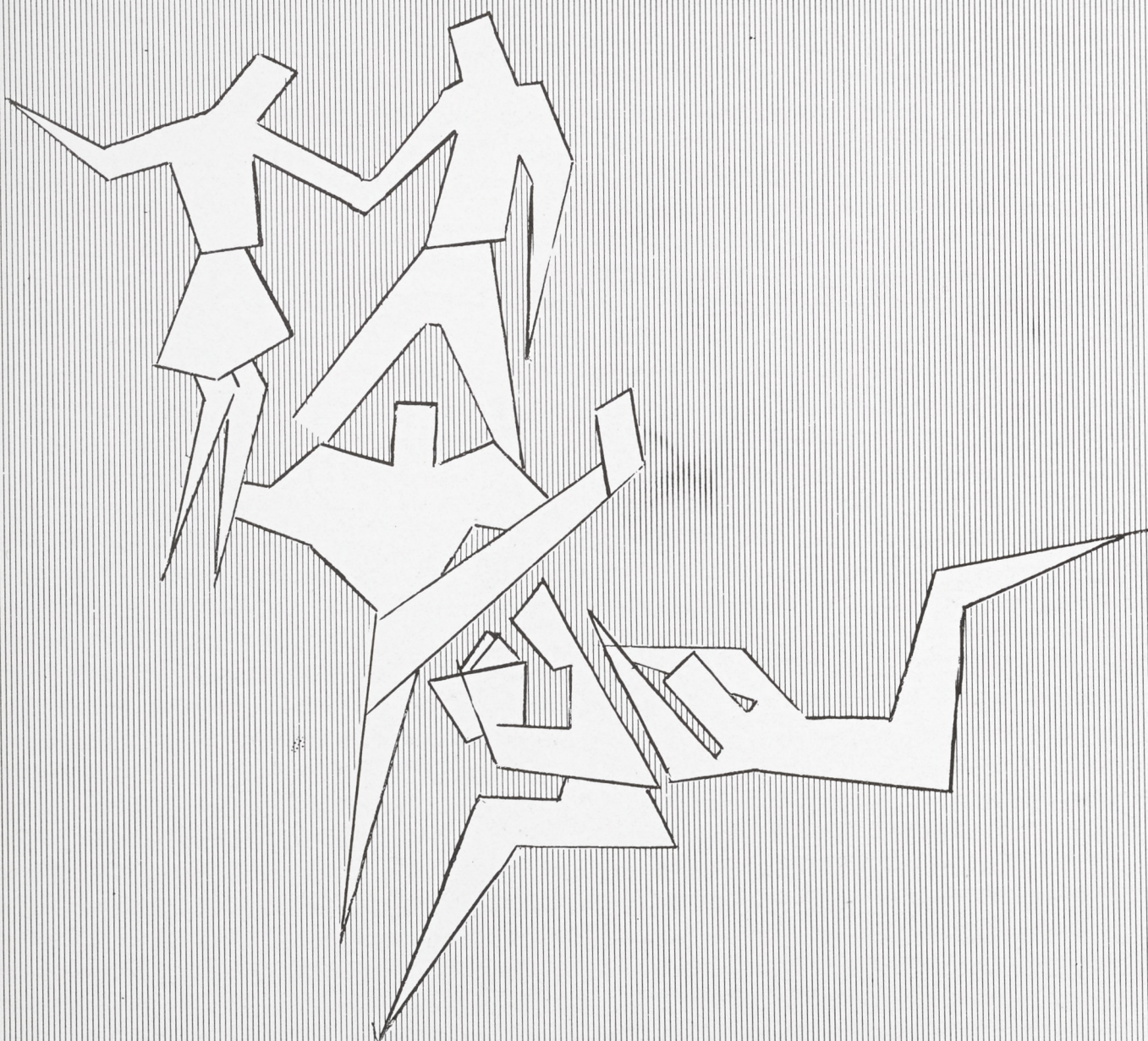
They sat there as we knew them,
Mike and Pete and Joe;
And if they cried before they died,
Only the earth could know.
So we softly prayed as these three stayed
In their hiding place below.

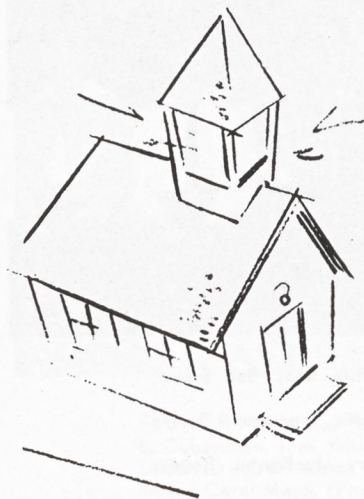
We did not want to drag them out;
Buried the dead should stay.
But we knew the love of those above,
And knew what they would say.
So with hearts of lead we bore our dead
Into the light of day.

We laid them on the floor inside
The office waiting-room;
The pastor with his Holy Book
Came shuffling through the gloom,
And stopped and said some things to make
Them ready for the tomb.

JUNIOR

HIGH





Room 43



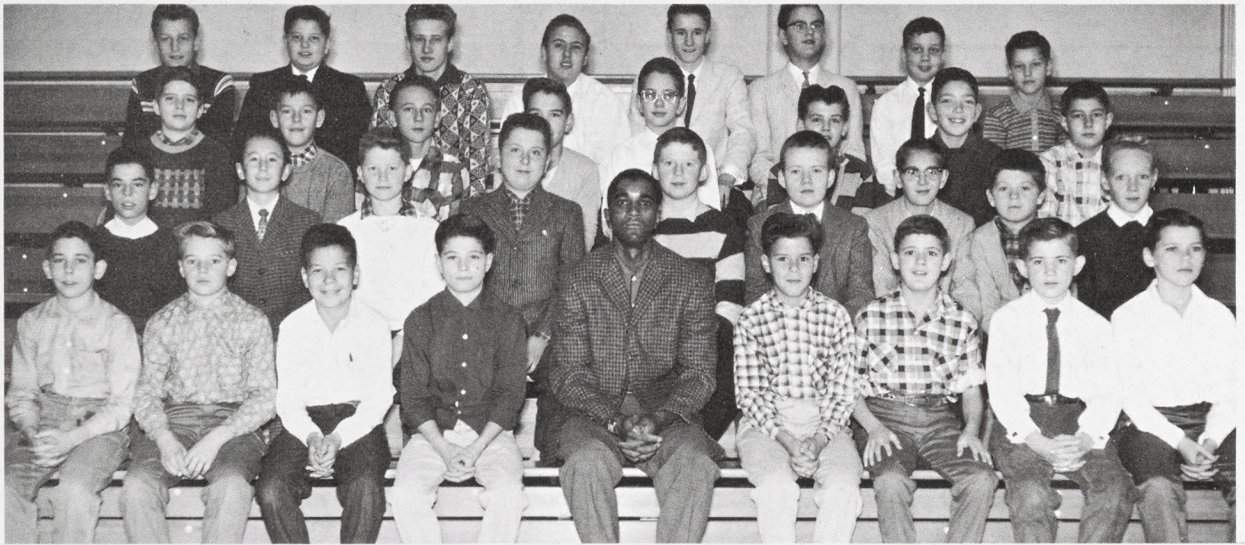
BACK ROW: Mr. Huebner, Ronald Lambert, Robert Ward, John Bereo, Jerry Carriers, Geral Giesinger, Roger Ireland.

FRONT ROW: Karl Goller, Eldon Tocher, Ronald Cox, Geoffery Wheele, Mike Trowski.

MISSING: Billy Walker, Jack Thornton, Danny Thomas, Victor Koontz.

ROOM 1

GRADE VII



ROW ONE: Brian Coleman, Barry Miller, Lawrence Ficych, Brian McGurk, Mike Boes, Bob Brown, Gary Wagner, Wayne Corey.
 ROW TWO: Jimmy Duane, Ronnie Zdan, Peter Whiteford, Mike Wojcik, Lore Thompson, Dennis Troughton, Ken Johnson, Reg Cumming, Norman Barker.
 ROW THREE: Guenther Meyer, Earl Kummerfield, Edmund Jagadzinski, Gerry MacKinson, Robert Pogson, Gordon Burdush, Mitchell Rothstein, Stephen Copen.
 ROW FOUR: Heinz Sczyrba, Larry Lichardson, Lutz Krohn, Calvin McGowen, Colin Higgin, Peter Silvanovich, Loren Campbell, Jim Lewick.

ROOM 2

GRADE VII



ROW ONE: Louise Forbes, Cheryle Camponi, June Rurak, Hope Oretsky, Mrs. Lazarou, Ramona Laing, Monica Boulton, Birgitta Carlson, Carole Lewis.
 ROW TWO: Bonnie Jordan, Barbara Simonson, Darlene Chomica, Pat Boes, Donna Stewart, Donna Braybrook, Connie Rosnow, Nadine Lozinsky, Gabrielle Hock, Susan Marion.
 ROW THREE: Verna Chrush, Myrna Lewis, Betty Lastwka, Lee Hall, Marianne Halliday, Nancy Lewis, Kathryn Kydd, Hillary Pickup, Anna Marie Kolodie.
 ROW FOUR: Vivian Klimpke, Eleanor Kinzall, Ann Haycock, Karren Jessen, Deane Chrush, Jeanette Finley, Brenda Hanley, Shirley Russell.

ROOM 4

GRADE VII



FRONT ROW: Carol Rendall, Joan Hook, Linda Philpott, Karen MacKenzie, Beverley Drabek, Miss L. Goberdhan, Ione Kohanik, Linda Arseniuk, Margaret Manchulenko, Dianne Donaldson, Joan Lemke.
 SECOND ROW: Carol Klaponski, Judith Illchuk, Linda Scharf, Connie Kolson, Christa Heese, Sandra Kudar, Carol Mann, Elinor Fleck, Linda Thompson, Alice Koleba.
 THIRD ROW: Deena Howe, Leslie English, Donna Hayowsky, Heather Neufeld, Sonia Langan, Christie Edward, Barbara Bremer, Jennifer Meyers, Lynda Smyth.
 FOURTH ROW: Marilyn Sidloski, Rosita Anschuatz, Karen Fulford, Starr Iwanko, Sonia Stutzke, Valerie Trochim, Mary Dolinskis, Allyson Grabel, Corinne Smith, Margrit Moeller.

ROOM 5

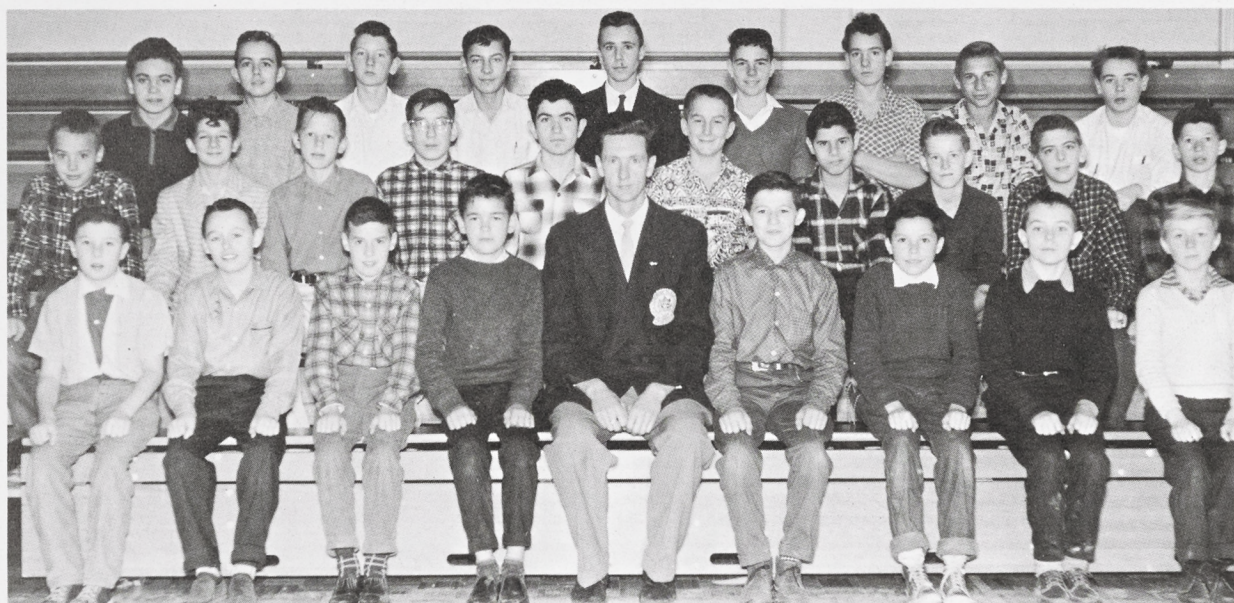
GRADE VII



FIRST ROW: Tony Camphaug, Gordon McKay, Hugh Reid, Jon Guy, Mr. A. Mark, Bill Cooper, Lawrence Preyma, Brian Jones, Ken Ottosen.
 SECOND ROW: Roger Haverlenko, Witholt Werman, Bruce Kliwer, Willie Kukelko, Ron Lameroux, Don McDonald, Trevor Holmes, Roger Cussitar, Robert Braybrook, Jim Michaelis.
 THIRD ROW: Murray Day, Ivan Lewis, Keefe Smith, James McMurtrey, Harry Nykiel, Uve Loleit, Chris Grzybowski, Dennis Byrne, Marklen Hayden.
 FOURTH ROW: Gary Nault, Raymond Benoit, Ryan Roche, Ken Wiebe, Ron Davis, James Todd, Paul Sopuck.

ROOM 39

GRADE VII



BACK ROW: C. Vido, R. Rindahl, K. Averbach, M. Kantimer, G. Moore, E. Halliday, T. Markham, G. Stupack, J. Walker.
 MIDDLE ROW: L. Johnson, N. Kenner, E. Reid, S. Lipischuk, M. Difonzo, R. Patterson, P. Anidranistake, J. McLean, B. Kliewer, D. Bell.
 FRONT ROW: H. Weiss, R. Lowe, D. Griffiths, G. Haydon, Mr. L. Smith, W. Kondratiuk, R. Pridham, W. Haycock, R. Thurston.

ROOM 41

GRADE VII



THIRD ROW: Ken Zacharias, Manfred Wadien, Joe Shewfelt, Dick Stadwick, David Murdoch, Leslie Frovich, Brian Somers.
 SECOND ROW: Allan McGowan, Adrian Fagan, Tom Borowski, Carol Beardsley, Gail Miller, Kathy Gregory, Raymond McIlwain, Craig Lee.
 FIRST ROW: Mary Irwin, Lynn Zayshley, Judy Wareing, Sandra Terauchi, Mr. Irwin, Joyce McDonald, Alma Leochko, Donna Reed, Jill Fox.



BACK ROW: Sandra Campbell, Thelma Pogson, Lily Baron, Monica Feichtinger, Elfriede Lautner, Maureen Wallace.

THIRD ROW: Doris Pollock, Mary Ann Taunch, Grace Campbell, Erika Makus, Gladys Sereda, Lynn Gibson, Judy Bellmann, Isabella Goller, Carol Nimilowitch.

SECOND ROW: Dorothy Kinzel, Susan Slater, Vita Olesen, Marlene Romansky, Jennie Mikos, Rita Fink, Goye Moore, Florence Pero, Donna McCann, Linda Cooper.

FIRST ROW: Maria Lafalla, Doreen Murray, Randi Izzard, Corinne Pollen, Miss Vandersteen, Elli Reichert, Elva Cooper, Elaine Thomas, Irene Ficych.

Room 42



BACK ROW: M. Boyachek, Richard Patterson, Grant Ferguson, Larry Hunter, Ernest Bullock, David Evans, John Friesen, Peter Haxby, Michael Johner, Steve Malczewski.

FIRST ROW: John Naccarata, Archie Budd, Richard Kostjuk, Moses Bonner, Douglas Weiss, Peter Moore, Kenneth Hetherington.

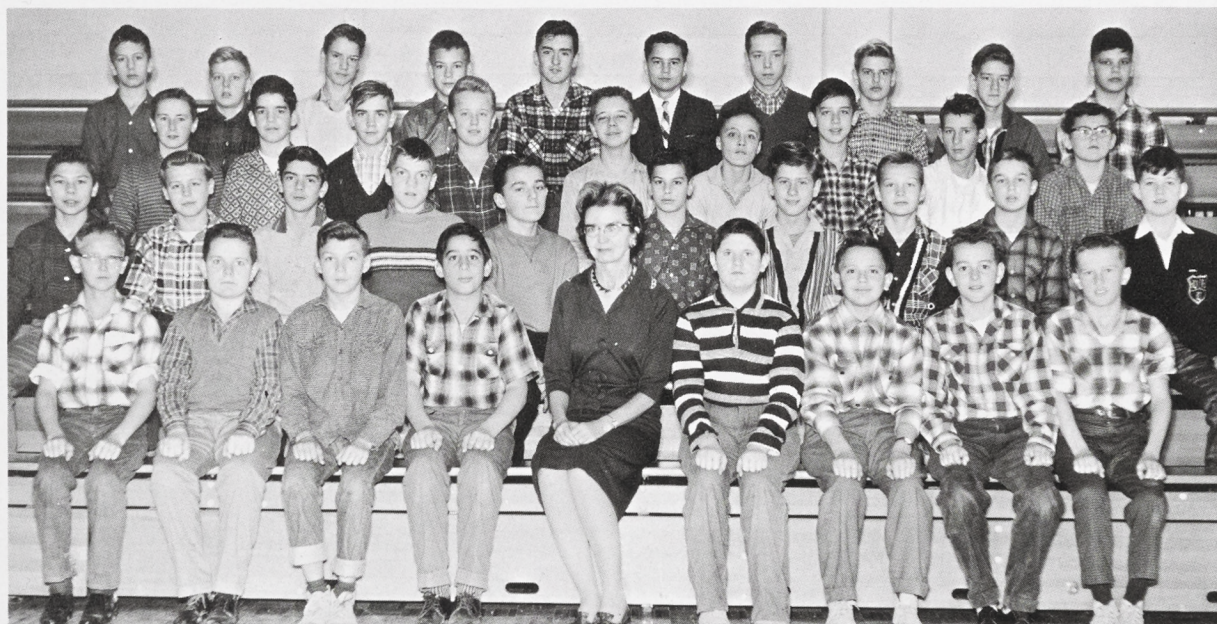


BACK ROW: Kathy Cooper, Josie Sereacki, Carole Boychuk, Lorraine Hartmeir, Audrey Garrett, Jacqueline McCullough, Carole Schmidt, Pat Hollier, Barbara Richard.

THIRD ROW: Gisele Fleck, Lilian Favelle, Jean Kristalovich, Justina Friesen, Ingrid Moeller, Leone Russell, Doreen Danylchuk, Gloria Benoit, Sheila Becking.

SECOND ROW: Pat Heaps, Janice Audrey Brown, Barbara Smith, Sharon Stratychuk, Judy Philipson, Rita Brockman, Henrietta Bock, Gayle Wilson, Pat Osato.

FIRST ROW: Darlene French, Stefie Kuz, Carolyn Snazel, Pat Cantafio, Mrs. Coyle, Berlinda Bernet, Cheryl Tanner, Penny Strom, Linda Lyric.

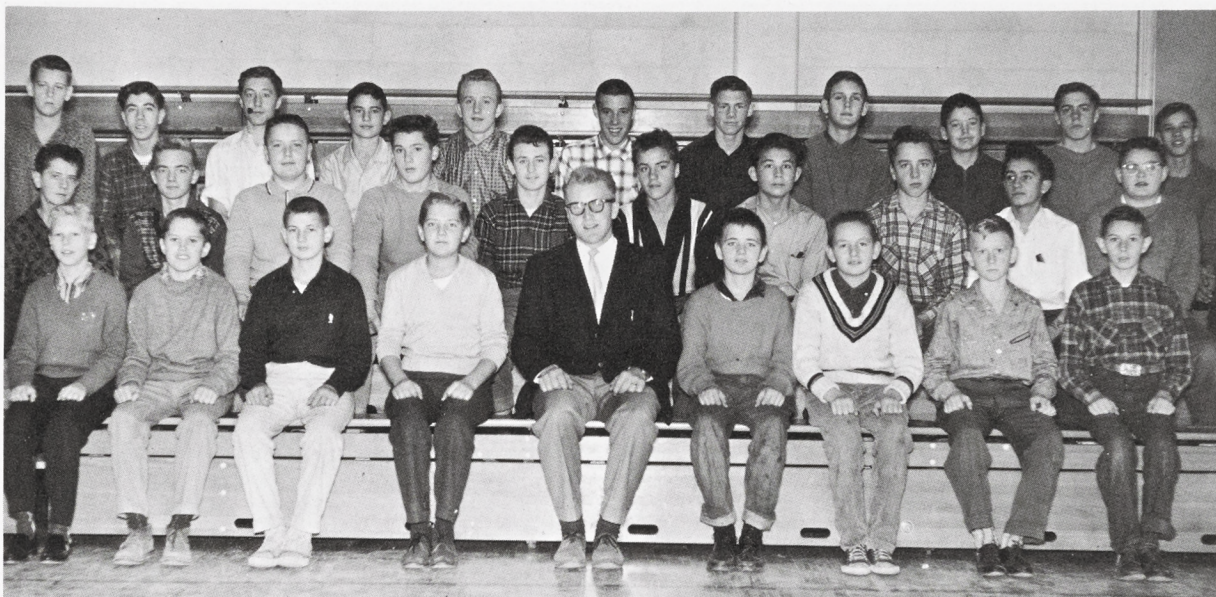


BACK ROW: Jack Stobart, John Davidson, Dana Hiscock, Bill Wersch, Duncan Manson, George Halma, Harold Schmidt, Alfred Falk, Jerry Zak, Ian Burnby.

THIRD ROW: John Mollison, Cecil Rolph, Ronald Rosnow, Klaus Albrecht, Garry Gillet, George Ballingall, Kenneth Fushtey, Hans Talman, Dan Klymchuk.

SECOND ROW: Melvin Kozun, Friedhelm Wermann, Orest Re-cunyk, Kenneth Wilson, Henry Pucely, Gunnar Abrahamson, Charles Brown, Arthur Bergen, Chris Pestricks, Douglas Duffy.

FIRST ROW: Garry Cooper, Peter Wilson, Reg Prawdzik, Don Andreczyk, Miss Hearne, Richard Graham, Allan Sawchuk, Ronald Styles, Bryan Little.



BACK ROW: Bruce Kirkpatrick, Allan Charette, Anne Oelsen, Dave Sippel, George Sippel, George Stelle, Ken Hoole, Glen Sanders, George Dutton, Nelson McNarlund, Dayle Robson, Steve Yurkovic.

SECOND ROW: Gary Chreptyk, Allan Reid, Ken Clark, Lothar

Talman, Rudi Petek, Barry Asplund, Zanon Wozney, Ernest Funk, Allan Larrett, Jim Gunning.

FIRST ROW: Don Simpson, Cyril Reilkoff, Ernest Haliuk, Harold Newdorf, Mr. Philippi, Larry Penner, Ron Palka, Henry Newfeld, Allan Wiebe.



BACK ROW: Pat McLennan, Daphne Thomas, Wilhelmine Emrich, Ann Breedveld, Kathy Nestie, Doreen Maksymiw, Connie Slobodski.

SECOND ROW: Jacqueline Cowieson, Penny Ferguson, Sharon Pruden, Pat Jarvin, Joan Kuderwec, Nancy Rafnson, Elaine Eska,

Charlotte Dryden.

FIRST ROW: Eva Fielden, Sigrid Hymel, Joyce Lischenski, Betty Ballingall, Mrs. G. Babcock, Marlene McDonald, Caroline Moore, Maureen Haycock, Marian Dickson.

MISSING: Dawn Foley, Eveline Schaefer.

Room 37

Grade VIII



BACK ROW: Dennis Saltel, Bill Recunyk, Joe Thiessen, Don Childs, Mike Gregory, Don Humby, Andy Richard, Jerry Kondratiuk, Bill Slater, Vic Smith.

SECOND ROW: Wilf Falk, Richard Butterworth, Ulrich Bedarf,

Robert Claydon, Gerhard Laser, Les McLeod, Udo Bedarf, Jerry Bozek.

FIRST ROW: Darrell Boles, Marvin Kopp, Tom Mah, Glen Bell, Mr. E. Golin, Len Poitras, Ricky Wood, Paul Preyma, Allan Willwond.

Room 38

Grade VIII



BACK ROW: Joe Hladkey, Ken Johnson, Jim Gerbrandt, Joe Szucs, Jeff Starostiuk, Bruce Ryckman, George Siamandas, Peter Ossenkopp.

THIRD ROW: Dustin Dederick, Brian Michalski, Doug Sammons, Peter Raczenko, Adelheid Grams, David Lauder, Clifford Binnie, Tom Ballingall, Ron Andrusco.

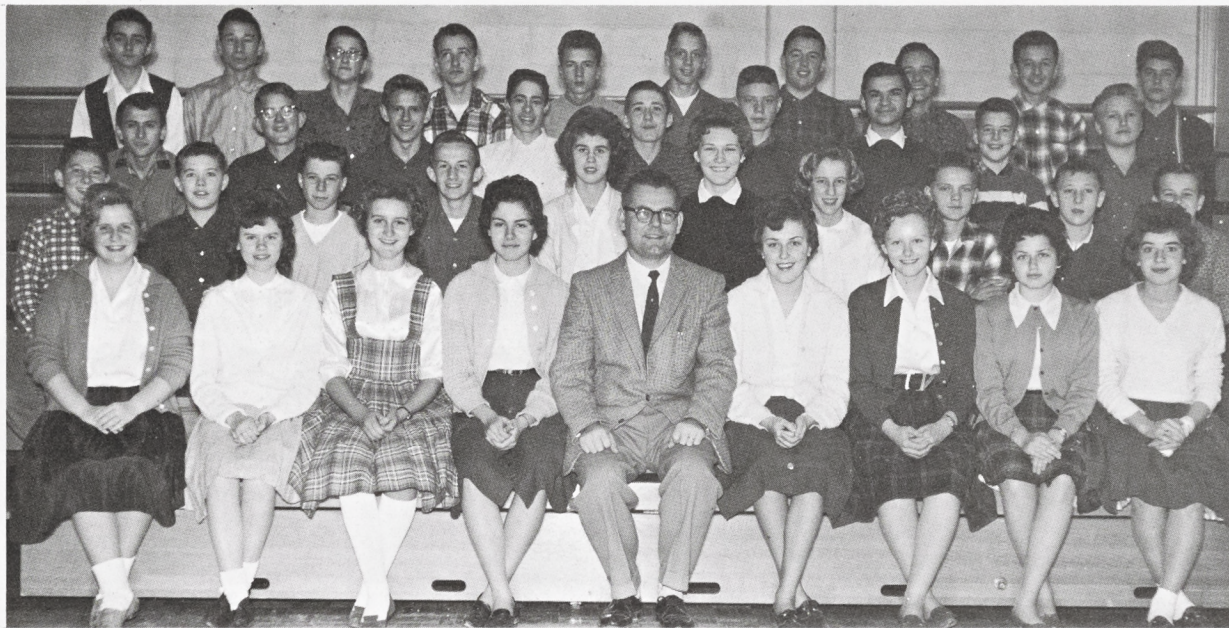
SECOND ROW: Bonnie Walker, Darlene Woolward, Sharon Como, Doreen Fowler, Janet Stanley, Marlene Gunn, Elizabeth Laird, Dawn Bristow, Pat Dyer, Brenda Osland.

FIRST ROW: Nancy Payton, Lesia Michalchuk, Iris Birch, Jacqueline Pryor, Mr. Tully, Betty Danylchuk, Gwen Clarke, Linda Hudson, Geraldine Gray.

MISSING: Lenora Moldon, Allan Woodard, John Bearshield.

Room 12

Grade IX



BACK ROW: Robert Smith, Laddie Sopuck, Allan Higgins, Robert Baron, Lawrence Ewanek, Larry Sandmoen, Dan Holbrow, Douglas Hayward, Brian Stefaniuk, Neil Whiteford.

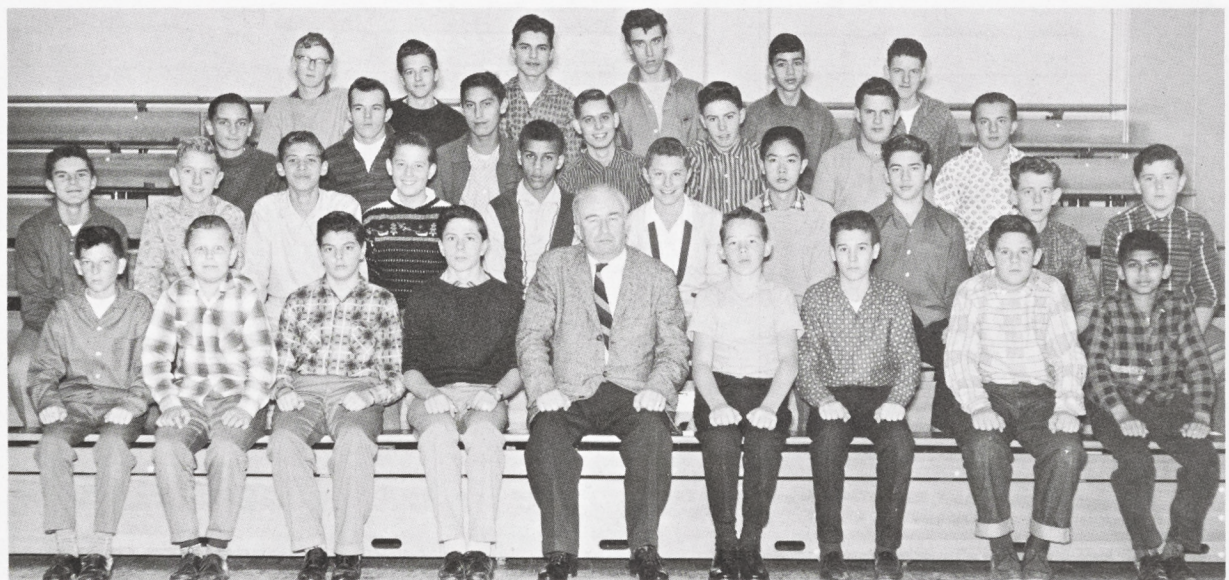
THIRD ROW: Randy Jakul, Greg Jeanes, Herbert Falk, Don Combe, Robert Orr, Robert Weir, Sergio Pustogorodsky, Rinke Zielstra, Gunther Birkert.

SECOND ROW: Jim McDonald, John Warriner, Ross Milne, Robert Keele, Jean Good, Roberta English, Karen Hayton, Marvin Eisner, Ken MacLean, William Rendall.

FIRST ROW: Heather Mullen, Georgina Phillips, Carol Konchak, Carol Kirkaldy, Mr. Woloschuk, Judy Husiak, Tessa Ottosen, Judith Spencer, Eugenie Bosch.

Room 13

Grade IX



BACK ROW: Lloyd Timlick, Norman Dupas, Jum Mushaluck, Kent Breen, Robbie, Donald Hillman.

THIRD ROW: Bob Bereza, Dave McLean, Louis Langlois, Norm Nestie, Bob Murphy, Cameron Smith, Karl Mueller.

SECOND ROW: Murray Wahl, Grant Channing, Richard Serafin,

Svein Helland, Charlie James, Brian Nowasek, Alex Chan, John Fuller, Godfrey Horrich, Terry Walpole.

FIRST ROW: Neil Kellington, Gerry Welz, Gordon Mann, Ron Byran, Mr. Lanham, Ricky Ross, Ken Rigaux, Len Giacomini, Fred Ali.

Room 14

Grade IX



BACK ROW: Georgina White, Anita Manthey, Donna Snazel, Polly Yarmie, Barbara Schmidt, Sharon Sigurdson, Judy Orban-ski, Ruth Clasen, Sheila Bell, Margaret Shier.

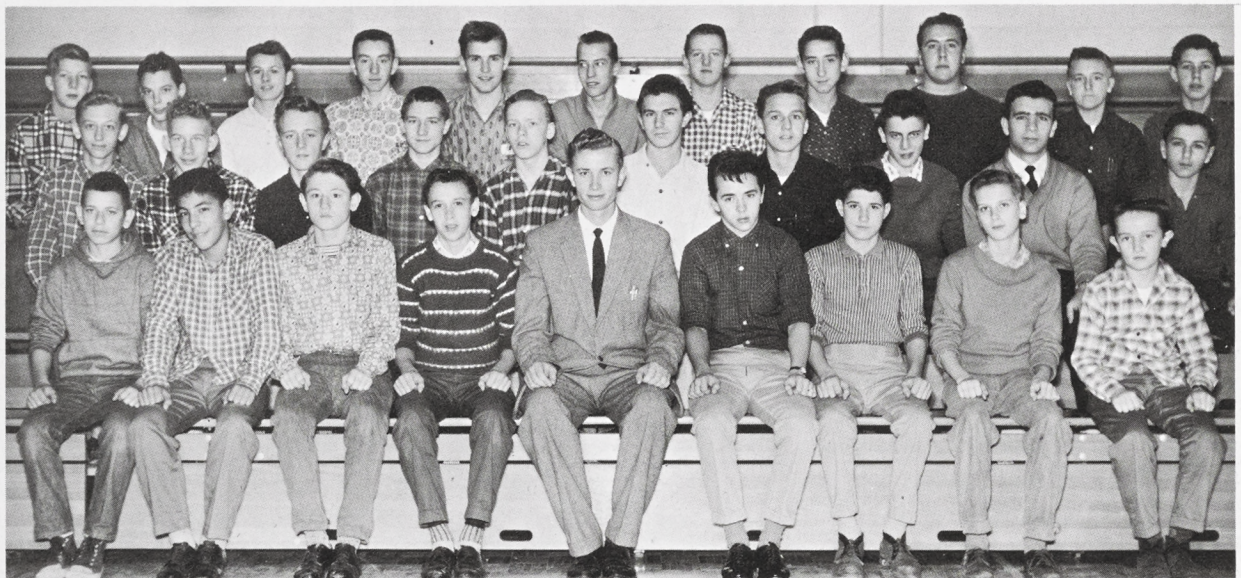
SECOND ROW: Suzanne Gillies, Arlene Finley, Gale Langston, Sylvia Neudorf, Marlene Dupas, Kathy Kulcsar, Leilani Stadwick, Sonia Waytowich, Cheryl Balsillie, Pamela Gibson.

FIRST ROW: Pat Manchulenko (Pres.), Marilyn Holmes, Lovette Ross (Vice-Pres.), Sharon Cumming, Mrs. G. E. McIntosh, Jean Wilson, Grace Defurgey, Darlene Gerbasi, Gail Manciukenko.

MISSING: Margaret Bergen, Carole Coverdale, Susan Dercola, Dale Heenan, Darleen Jonasson, Linda Underwood.

Room 15

Grade IX



BACK ROW: Randy Maunder, Gerald Roberts, Wilbert Dawson, Stan Fraser, Con Sandh, Victor Svane, Jim Francis, Douglas Fer-guson, Larry Gernscheid, Fred Gunzel, Albert Swanson.

SECOND ROW: John Mrozik, Gordon Todd, Wayne Finlayson, Vic Weisner, Wolfgang von Thuelen, Wilfred Allard, Dennis Gray,

Bryan McDonald, Tony Deluco, Michael Grant.

FIRST ROW: Brian Camponi, Horace Ducharme, Karl Gotthardt, Eric Redmann, Mr. Wiens, Boyd Mellish, Terry McGurk, Wayne Elliott, Norman Drescher.

Room 17

Grade IX



BACK ROW: Elizabeth Savage, Judith Jamieson, Clarissa Ruttle, Ruth Hartmeir, Wanda Hoskin, Linda Addy, Patricia Pronchuck, Iris Dzaman, Grietje Frieseman, Beverly Taylor.

SECOND ROW: Judy Hajmoesky, Heather Duffy, Motria Hayowsky, Carole Affleck, Joy Dayholas, Sharon Arnette, Myra Saved-

chuk, Margeret Windmueller, Doreen Stark, Nellie Krawchuck.

FIRST ROW: Diana Jankoski, Linda Muir, Anita Buydens, Caroline Cooper, Mrs. Schick, Diann Anderson, Myra Makret, Doreen Clard, Mary Grande.

Room 33

Grade IX



BACK ROW: Alan McIlwain, Norman Beattie, George Wilson, Dale Wershler, Ken McGill.

SECOND ROW: Barry Williams, Wayne McDonald, Peeter Liivamagi, Carol Edson, Frances Klaponski, Robert Olenick, Gregg Dabrus.

FIRST ROW: Linda Drew, Diane Marion, Elizabeth Jonasson, Wendy Shale, A. D. Brady (Teacher), Beatrys Kinsbergen, Gerry Wolfram, Marian Allan, Marlene Sydorchuk.

MISSING: Irene Linton.



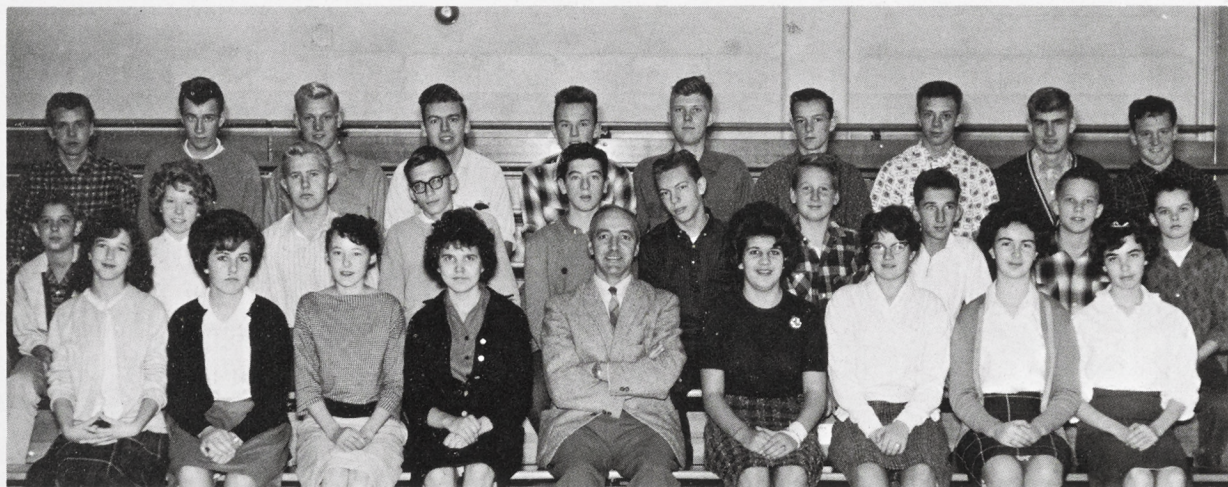
BACK ROW: Gloria Dowhan, Carol Gilchrist, Karen O'Hara, Linda Ursel, Deanne Whillans, Sharon Cornick.

THIRD ROW: Gail Boulton, Carole Barker, Susan Remillard, Sandra Weiss, Charlotte Hawksley, Dolores Colome, Julie Dawson, Audrey Chambers, Ursula Keling.

SECOND ROW: Geraldine Kebalo, Cheryl McKinnon, Barbara Martens, Pat Hamilton, Rosemarie Senkiw, Donna Dillabough, Maureen Podscalny, Judy McLennan, Louise Heymans, Isabel Haegman.

FRONT ROW: Diane Harmon, Shirley Van Vulpen, Dorothy Sharsheen, Nadia Hrabyk, Miss La Barge, Linda Martin, Marlene Jones, Erika Harmel, Cheryl Nicholls.

MISSING: Margaret Powell, Rogene Craven.



BACK ROW: D. Bordush, J. Buchanan, J. Jyrkkanen, W. Dalgliesh, P. Albrecht, K. Watkinson, J. Reid, J. Goertzen, B. Henwood, B. Haegeman.

SECOND ROW: W. Kolt, P. Johnson, R. Falk, W. Lewyc, E. Murphy, D. Auchincloss, R. Melnyk, J. Nitchie, R. Duffill, D. Bell.

FRONT ROW: K. Yurkovic, C. Soper, J. Ballingall, V. Pflanz, K. J. Beard, L. McLeod, E. Markham, G. Murphy, L. Lemke.

Room 32



BACK ROW: David Foley, Robert Turnbull, Dennis Hrehoriac, Irwin Borowski, Karl Lozak, Garth Paterson, Allan Eastman, Boyd Addy, David Smith, Miles Cullum, Billy Darg.

SECOND ROW: Raymond Norman, Joyce Collie, Ricky Waugh, Marilyn Kossek, Patricia Carley, Margaret Shepherd, Mary Reid,

Leslie Reimer, Beverley Shippam, Russell McLelland, Sharon MacDonald, Jack St. John.

FIRST ROW: Cynthia Osland, Joy Cooper, Janet Griffin, Laurie McMurchy, Mrs. Brown, Freda Thorgimson, Claire Leathers, Sandra White, Susan Nagamori.

Room 44



BACK ROW: Mrs. M. Underwood, Olga Baron, Linda Bradley, Bernice La Fleur, Margaret Atkinson, Barbara Bartnick, Valerie Millar, Janice Buchanan, Doreen Dillabough, Christa Mattavsch.

FIRST ROW: Darlene Tulloch, Phyllis Hiebert, Ann Byrnes, Sandra Deloli, Angelina Prouls, June Smith, Angela Grande, Elnora Watts, Phyllis Fiorentino.



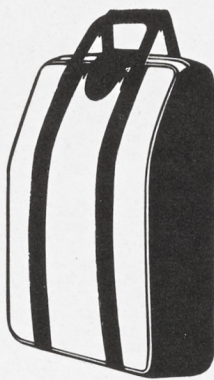
MARCH

OF



DIMES





An amazing typewriter and an unusual offer

Here's a typewriter that's all GO! As a portable it's light and compact. The rugged die-cast aluminum body with its smooth, clean lines is smartly styled and slim. The elegant zippered case makes it a pleasure to take your Lettera wherever you go. ☐ As a typewriter the Underwood-Olivetti Lettera 22 is as complete as any standard size machine, has all the big typewriter features. Keyboard tabulation, 3-position ribbon selector,

personal touch tuning, basket shift and a full sized keyboard complete with fractions etc. In spite of its compactness the Lettera 22 has everything that makes a typewriter tick and of course it's built to last a lifetime.

underwood



SPECIAL OFFER TO STUDENTS

Send for a special voucher which will entitle you to a reduction on the price of a new Lettera 22 of **\$10⁰⁰**
Complete this coupon and mail it to: Department E, Underwood Ltd., 481 University Avenue, Toronto.

PLEASE PRINT

YOUR NAME _____

SCHOOL _____ CITY _____

HOME ADDRESS _____

THIS OFFER EXPIRES SEPT. 30TH, 1962.



High School Graduates

These recent high school graduates enjoy the opportunity to develop and improve their business skills at Great-West Life. They know that the training received at Company-sponsored workshops and instruction courses will help them to move ahead rapidly in their jobs.

Yes, there are many advantages in

working at Great-West where you will find a position to suit your special interests and skills — secretary, clerk-typist, IBM operator, or office clerk.

YOU, too, should consider a career with Great-West Life, in one of Winnipeg's most modern office buildings.

Discuss your future with us soon.

PERSONNEL DEPARTMENT
60 OSBORNE STREET NORTH
Telephone Whitehall 6-9362

THE
Great-West Life
ASSURANCE COMPANY • HEAD OFFICE • WINNIPEG

BE REALLY REFRESHED

PAUSE for COKE!

Only Coca-Cola gives you the cheerful lift that's bright and lively . . . the cold crisp taste that so deeply satisfies. No wonder it's the real refreshment . . . anytime . . . anywhere! Pause and sparkle with COKE!



Say "Coke" or "Coca-Cola"—Both Trade-Marks mean the product of Coca-Cola Ltd.—The World's Best Loved Sparkling Drink.

GOING TO BUSINESS COLLEGE?

TYPEWRITING

SHORTHAND

BOOKKEEPING

ALL COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES

Individual Instruction

Enrol Any Time

M.C.C.—Notes and Helps in High School Subjects are written especially for your High School Course.

WRITE, TELEPHONE OR CALL

MANITOBA COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

201 AVENUE BUILDING

265 PORTAGE

MRS. A. MacLEAN, Principal

Telephone WHitehall 2-8518

Compliments of:

CANADA PERMANENT MORTGAGE CORPORATION

298 Garry Street

WH 2-7175

MANITOBA PLUMBING CO.

JULIUS OROBKO

880 Notre Dame Ave. — Winnipeg 3, Man.

Phone SPruce 4-5804

Compliments of:

PAILLE'S COIN SHOP

281 Donald St.

Winnipeg

Compliments of:

COLONY FOOD MARKET

Groceries
Meats and Vegetables

219 Colony St.

Compliments of:

KARR'S DRUG STORE

615 Portage Ave.

M. Karr, Prop.

—and—

NATIONAL TYPEWRITER CO.

608 Portage Ave.

J. Thiessen, Mgr.

Compliments of:

GOODINE'S BEAUTY SALON

1106 - 211 Portage Ave.

Winnipeg

To Mrs. Anthony
with many thanks from
her
1st, 2nd, & 3rd place
vowels of **Room 30**

Compliments of:

CASEY'S BILLIARDS

629 Portage Ave.

SP 5-9385



Allan's Auto Glass

SECURITY STORAGE

MYRTLE ST

PORTAGE

ALLAN'S AUTO GLASS

NORTH STAR

CURVED GLASS FOR ALL TYPES OF CARS

- INSTALLED AT YOUR CONVENIENCE
- PROMPT AND EFFICIENT SERVICE

WALLY ALLAN
MANAGER

PHONES
SU 3-0900 - SP 5-6535

Compliments of:

PERTH'S DYE WORKS LTD.

CLEANERS — DYERS

LAUNDERERS — FURRIERS

482-4 Portage Ave. Ph. SUNset 3-7261

St. Paul's College

(Under the direction of Jesuit Fathers)

Fort Garry Campus

University of Manitoba

For Men and Women Students

Faculty of Arts and Science—courses leading to the Bachelor's Degree. Also courses leading to entrance into Architecture, Commerce, Education, Engineering, Law, Medicine, Pharmacy, Social Work, Theology.

Residence for out-of-town male students

For Calendar and further information,
write to the Dean, St. Paul's College.

Compliments of

MAXWELL HOUSE RESTAURANT

102-Sherbrook Street

WINNIPEG

BIRKS

SCHOOL INSIGNIA

BIRKS SUPPLY RINGS, PINS AND OTHER INSIGNIA JEWELLERY FOR

MANY OF THE SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES IN CANADA

ORIGINAL DESIGNS GLADLY SUBMITTED

WITHOUT COST OR OBLIGATION

BIRKS

JEWELLERS

PORTAGE AVE. at SMITH ST.

*High school graduate?
Take the "Royal" road
to a successful career*

Ask at any branch for copy
of "Your Future in Banking"

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Compliments of

CARTER MOTORS LTD.

Winnipeg's Favourite Chev. Olds Dealer

Portage at Maryland

And Now

TO THE UNIVERSITY

High School years have passed quickly. University days will soon be here. And your University career will be successful according to the thoroughness of your preparation. An important element of preparation is that of securing your books during the summer.

**THE BOOK DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED
BY THE UNIVERSITY FOR THE COLLEGE
STUDENTS OF WINNIPEG**



OUR CONSTANT AIM — THE LOWEST PRICES IN CANADA

New and Used Copies



**THE UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA
BOOK DEPARTMENT**

WINNIPEG



ESDALE STATIONERY & PRINTING CO.

Great Western Building
356 Main St.
WINNIPEG MANITOBA
Phone WHitehall 2-4646



Compliments
of

LEONARD H. CLAYDON
ALDERMAN

116 SHERBROOK STREET
WINNIPEG 1, MANITOBA

TEL. SP 2-4974
SU 3-4334

SWEATERS

Club Orders made up in your
own Design and Color

THE SWEATER SHOPPE

286 KENNEDY ST.

Phone WHitehall 2-5319

BROADWAY FLORISTS

E. Cholakis & Five Sons

277 Portage Avenue - - - WH 3-0731
Polo Park Shopping Centre - SP 5-8484
Winnipeg, Canada

DEPENDABLE
DRUG STORE SERVICE

WILLIAM A. McKNIGHT
DRUGGIST

— TWO STORES —

101 Sherbrook St. - - - Phone SUNset 3-0151
871 Westminster Avenue - Phone SUNset 3-5311

GIBSON'S

BOWLING AND BILLIARDS

DONALD STREET

"The Bowling Centre of Winnipeg"

THE MOST . . . for the LEAST!

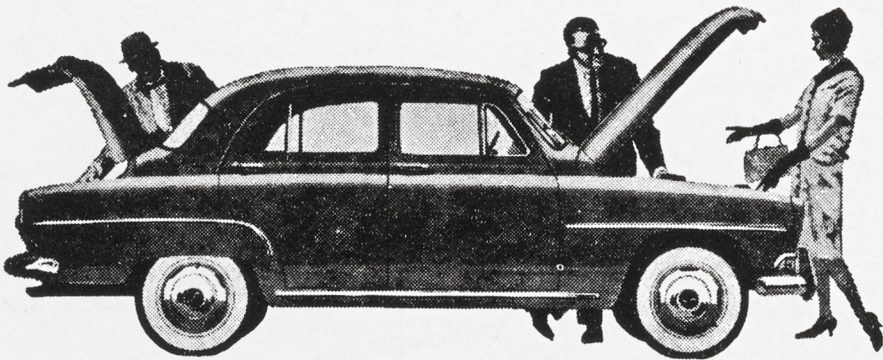
As City Hydro looks back on its first fifty years of operation, one of the Utility's proudest achievements is the fact that it is still charging basically the same rates for electricity as it did when the first bill was sent out half a century ago. Even more remarkable, despite increasing labor and material costs during those years, it has been possible to show substantial profits.

Over \$12,000,000 of these profits were turned over to the City's General Budget to help reduce taxes. In addition, the low electric rates in Winnipeg, compared to other large Canadian cities, undoubtedly have saved citizens untold millions of dollars.

CITY HYDRO

Owned and Operated by the citizens of Winnipeg

SIMCA *Finest Import Car*



TRY IT NOW!

AT

Century Motors *Ltd.*

A QUICKER WAY TO

Higher Pay

Steady employment and higher starting salaries await those who study Typewriting, Shorthand, Bookkeeping and related subjects at "Success College." Our Employment Dept. regularly receives more calls than we are able to fill.

PHONE WH 2-6434

or
WRITE TODAY
for
FREE CATALOG

SUCCESS

Commercial College

Portage Ave. at Edmonton St.
WINNIPEG

OPEN ALL SUMMER

AIR-CONDITIONED

AIR-COOLED

Compliments of

a Friend

Alma College

St. Thomas — Ontario

Residential School for Girls

Founded in 1876

Grades IX to XIII inclusive and

Excellent Courses in

Secretarial Science, Music,
Dramatics.

Fine and Applied Arts.

For information and Prospectus
please write

Mrs. Steele Sifton, B.A., B.Ed.
Principal.

Opens September 4, 1962

McDONALD-DURE LUMBER CO. LTD.

BUILDING MATERIAL

"One Piece or a Carload"



812 Wall Street

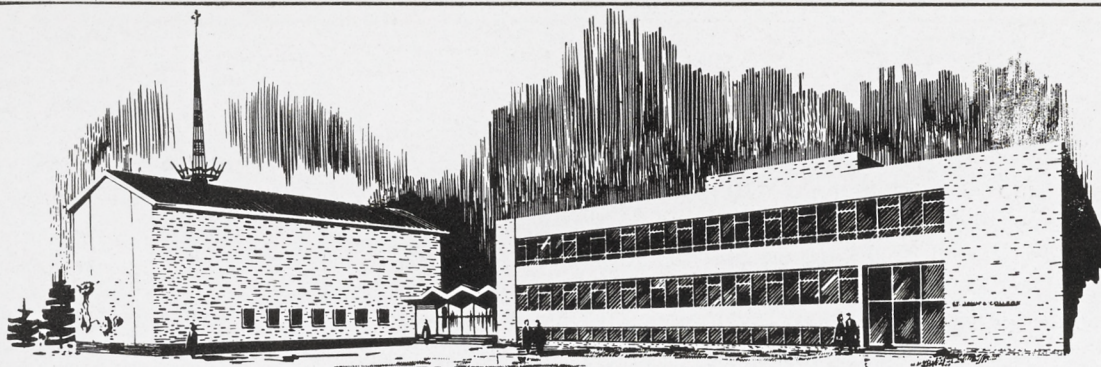
Phone SU 3-7055

Compliments of

D. McDONALD AGENCIES

and

B. B. FAN CLUB



St. John's College

THE ANGLICAN ARTS, SCIENCE
AND THEOLOGICAL COLLEGE ON
THE CAMPUS OF THE UNIVERSITY
OF MANITOBA.

- General courses for men and women leading to degrees in Arts and Science.
- Honours and graduate studies in Arts.
- Pre-professional courses leading to admission to the Faculties of Medicine, Law, Engineering, Architecture, Dentistry, Pharmacy, Education, etc.
- Theological studies leading to the degree of Bachelor of Theology.
- Residences for men and women.

For full information write to the Registrar

St. John's College

UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA

WINNIPEG 19, MANITOBA

Hudson's Bay Company.

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670.



*We Separate the
Young Men from the Boys
in "the Bay"*

HI SHOP

If you're a young man between the ages of 13 to 18, you can be assured that "the Bay" Hi Shop has everything in the latest styles and shades to keep you looking your well dressed best. You can choose a suit, sport coat and slacks, and all the accessories to harmonize in sizes designed to fit YOU! We have suits and jackets, slacks and coats in shorts, talls, slim, husky, and average sizes. Call in and let our expert staff outfit you in the latest styles for '62!

The Bay Hi Shop, Main Floor.

